THE
BUSINESS
PEOPLE
of
HALIBURTON
COUNTY
extend their
WARMEST
WISHES
for the
HOLIDAYS!

SEASON'S GREETINGS

A section of the HALIBURTON COUNTY ECHO

What Makes Christmas Special

It's time to take a pause from our busy schedules and share the magic of Christmas. Some of our seniors talk about the way Christmas used to be during the Great Depression, when parents were short on money but in abundance on love. We also have memories of a teenager's first Christmas without her mother, and of fabulous feasts in Italy. And of course, there are the stories of Christmas Present, as seen through the eyes of local children. May they help you discover the warm glow which suffuses the holidays with joy and glad tidings...

SEASON'S BEST TO YOU!

Time to greet our many good friends and to say we hope you have the merriest Christmas of all!

Haliburton Ready Mix & Highland Crane

SEASON'S GREETINGS

from

GLAMORGAN TOWNSHIP COUNCIL AND STAFF

Good health, good cheer, good fortune for 1993

Merry Christmas

It's time to wish our friends the happiest of holiday seasons!

The management and staff of

MacDUFF'S ESSO
Gooderham - Ontario

K ENTERPRISES

featuring

The Window & Door Centre
Sales • Service • Installation
&
The Appliance Centre
New & Used Appliances

We would like to thank all our customers and friends for your support this year. Our best wishes to you and yours for a Warm and Wonderful Christmas Season and the Happiest of New Years.

Dan & Linda Kay

457-9077

Industrial Park Road & Hwy. 121 in Haliburton

Even when families had little money, Christmas was still special during the Great Depression

by MARTHA PERKINS

NOWADAYS, MOST OF our Christmas holiday revolves around presents – what presents to buy, what presents we'll receive, and what presents we'll be able to afford.

What about those years when parents simply didn't have the money for gifts and treats? How did parents make Christmas special for their children during the Great Depression?

"Frankly, you didn't get much," says Jack Ryan, a resident at Parklane Apartments who was 14 when the stock markets crashed in 1929. His father had a struggling sheet metal company in Toronto "and you always knew better than to ask for anything. In our stockings we'd get an orange, and apple, a few nuts. But I never felt

Please turn to page 5

On Christmas morning, you were happy to get an apple and orange in your stocking, say Ernice Warder, Helen Duggan and Elsie McColl, remembering back to the Christmases of your childhood. Because everyonewas in the same boat, no child felt hard done by

OLD FASHIONED GREETINGS

As you recall nostalgic times, may you recapture their happy spirit!

FROM HIGHLAND IMAGES

Your Patronage has been appreciated

NORTH STEEL

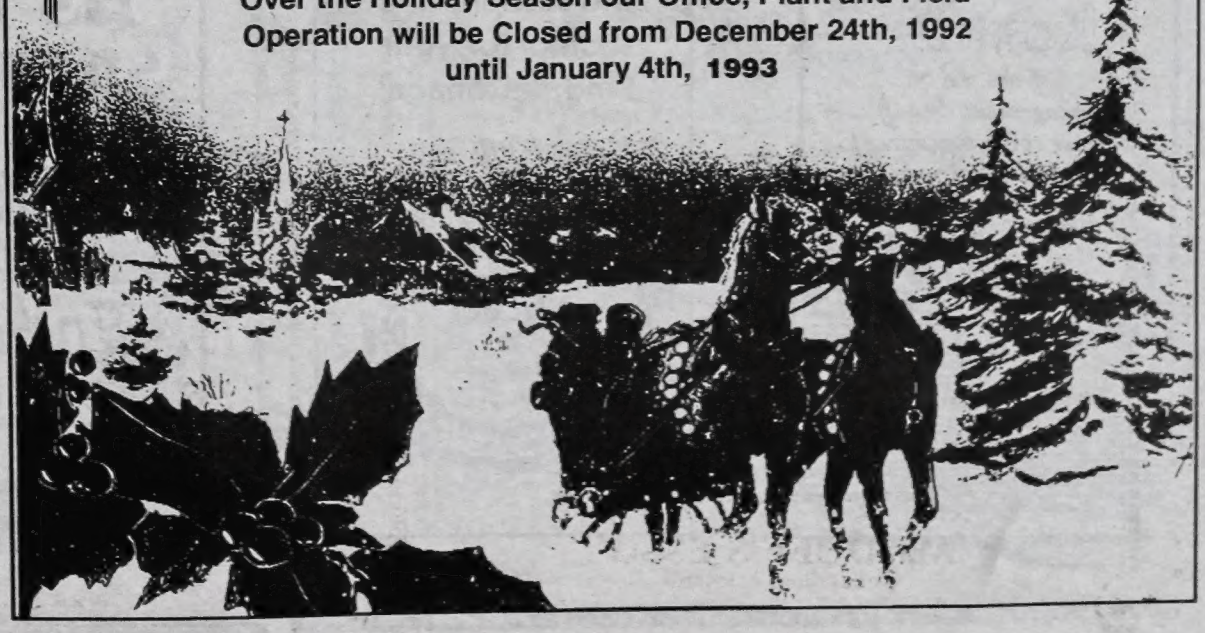
Christmas is always a time to reflect upon the Year and all those Special Things we have to be Thankful for.

Your friendship is one of those Gifts in Life we Value Greatly.

We would like to say Thank You and we Wish you Health, Happiness and Success.

Merry Christmas
NORTH STEEL
Hans Walter and Employees

Over the Holiday Season our Office, Plant and Field Operation will be Closed from December 24th, 1992 until January 4th, 1993



JOY

It's always a pleasure to greet you at this holiday season!

Video City

Noel

A joyous holiday season to you and yours!

from Walt and all the Staff at McKECK'S PLACE

GOOD CHEER

Season's Greetings

from the staff of Sir Sandford Fleming College

Christmas Wishes

for you, our valued patrons! We hope your holidays glow!

Color Your World

Bill & Freda Davis
Debbie Fortner

GOOD CHEER

It's always a pleasure to greet our loyal patrons!

Kozy Korner

from the management & staff
(Please check Restaurant for Holiday Hours)

FROM US TO YOU...

Greetings of the season, and thanks for your kind patronage!

from

MINGLES

Rose
Jackie
&
Reiner

'TIS THE SEASON

May it bring you happiness and prosperity!

Trisha's Ceramics

Joy

May every wish be fulfilled for you and yours at this holiday season

Shawn Hagerman
Kay Morrison
Judy Henderson
Joan Dawes
SHAWN HAGERMAN INSURANCE

Store-bought presents were a luxury

Continued from page 3

deprived. It's all relative to what your accustomed to."

Today, many children get what they ask for at Christmas. He can remember yearning for a model fire engine, even dreaming about it. But he never expected to get it. And he didn't. (In a fairy tale, the boy's face would have lit up on Christmas morn when he found the shiny red toy under the tree. Somehow, his parents would have been able to scrape up the money. But the Depression was reality, and it taught children a few tough lessons.)

An even tougher lesson was the year he had to give a toy back because it was too expensive! It was from his father's brother-in-law, whose finances were in even worse shape than the Ryans'. Jack's mother knew he couldn't afford the exciting train set and despite Jack's vocal protestations, the gift was returned.

Elsie McColl remembers the Christmas in Saskatchewan when her mother fattened the turkey, only to have it stolen out of the barn on Christmas Eve. The old days were not the idyllic picture painted today.

"I never had a real doll, an Eaton's doll, till I was 13. There was nothing exciting about Christmas that I can remember. We hung up our stockings and got an apple and an orange, a few peanuts and a rag doll my mother made. The only time we saw an apple and an orange was at Christmas. And there were no trees in Saskatchewan."

"My father used to go to the store on Christmas Eve. That's when he knew whether he had any money to buy anything"

Another Parklane resident, Ev Stata, grew up in West Guilford. "My father used to go out to the store three miles away on Christmas Eve. I guess that's when my parents knew whether they had any money to buy anything with. If we got an orange, we were really doing well."

Christmas decorations were also few and far between. Trees were free for the taking and Mrs. Stata remembers collecting the silver lining papers from cigarette packages and twisting them into garlands.

Sometimes the family would receive a box of food and maybe a few toys from the church, but she and her siblings simply got accustomed to making do with very little. But even this failed to prepare her "for my worst Christmas ever."

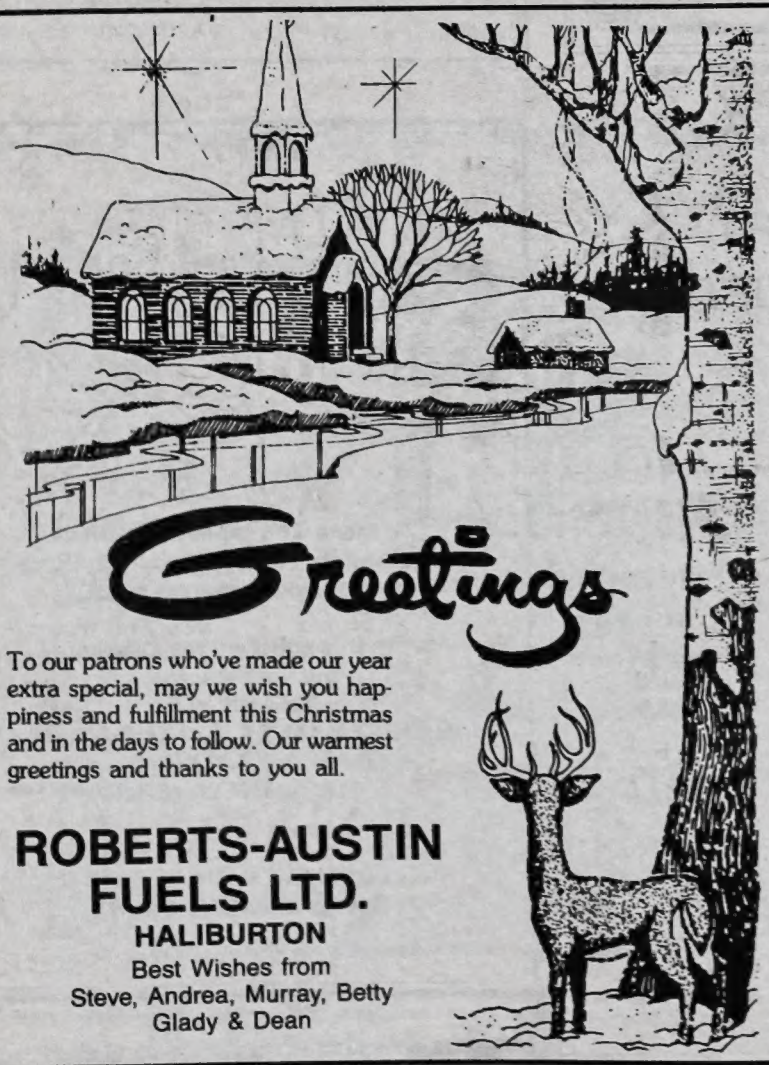
She and her husband, Wes, had just been married a year when he was called overseas during World War II. She was seven months pregnant with their first child, and although they had few financial means by which to celebrate, they thought they would at least be spending Christmas together. "We didn't know his leave was embarkation leave. He didn't make it home. (He was on the ship heading across the Atlantic on Christmas Day.) I didn't get a Christmas present from him or anybody. No husband, no presents, that was it."

If she was emotionally devastated, she didn't let it show. "My father taught us to be tough – you don't cry for anything like that."

Despite the hardships, many Depression Christmases were full of happiness and warmth. Helen Duggan grew up on the Manitoulin Islands and Christmas meant excitement and anticipation, not because of presents, but the sense of togetherness. "We always went in the sleigh with the bells on top to my grandparents'. It was very special. There'd be 25 of us and my dad would always be Santa. We slept upstairs and we'd have to go to bed at dark and make sure we didn't come back down in case Santa saw us."

Santa's gifts were usually hand-made: knit mitts and hats from mother, wooden sleighs from father. Occasionally, there would be a store-bought toy. "My mother kept geese and she couldn't pick up the parcels until she sold a goose and got the money. When I was 10 I got a

Please turn to page 6



To our patrons who've made our year extra special, may we wish you happiness and fulfillment this Christmas and in the days to follow. Our warmest greetings and thanks to you all.

ROBERTS-AUSTIN FUELS LTD.
HALIBURTON
Best Wishes from
Steve, Andrea, Murray, Betty
Glady & Dean

Season's Greetings

A cheery hello to you, our many friends, from all the staff at

GOODYEAR CERTIFIED AUTO SERVICE
Hwy. 121, HALIBURTON, 457-2799
John & Joan Stethem & Staff

Home-made store was best gift ever

"Maybe it was because of the thought and love my dad put into it. He would do anything for us"

Continued from page 5

little wee piano and I thought it was a treasure."

Ernice Warder still remembers a gift her father made her more than 70 years ago. He was a carpenter and worked from seven in the morning till seven at night at International Nickel in Copper Cliff. But somehow, he found the time to make his two young daughters a miniature store, complete with counters, shelves, bins and display areas. Their mother had sent away to various companies for samplers, which filled the bins of this smaller-than-life emporium.

"We played with it so much. It was the best Christmas present my sister and I ever received," Mrs. Warder says. A youthful sparkle returns to her eyes and she's asked what has made the gift seem so special after all of these years. "Maybe it was because of the thought and love my dad put into it. He would do anything for us."

All of the Parklane residents talk of the importance of school and church Christmas concerts, which were so much a part of the celebrations. Everybody in the area would attend, and the bonds of community were strengthened as the tradition skits and recitals were performed year after year. The older generations took the responsibilities of Christmas seriously, doing everything in their powers to make the holidays unforgettable. That didn't mean they spent a lot of money; they just spent a lot in generosity and enthusiasm.

Perhaps, looking back, there are some things they'd like to change about their Christmases during the Depression. But then the look around them, at the consumerism and expectations and realize that it wasn't the cost of their gifts which made their Christmases special. It was the innocent belief that on at least one day of the year, such things as love, and joy and goodwill towards fellow men were more than just a dream for the future.

Happy Holidays

Ringing in the Holiday Season with Greetings and Best Wishes.

HIGHLANDS PLUMBING & HEATING

Minden — 286-1195

Health, wealth, and happiness!

STOUGHTON ELECTRIC LIMITED

"Serving Haliburton & District"

Good Tidings

May Christmas lighten your hearts and brighten your spirits!

RODCO ENTERPRISE

Roofing - Siding

Rod Thurston

Haliburton

OLD FASHIONED GREETINGS

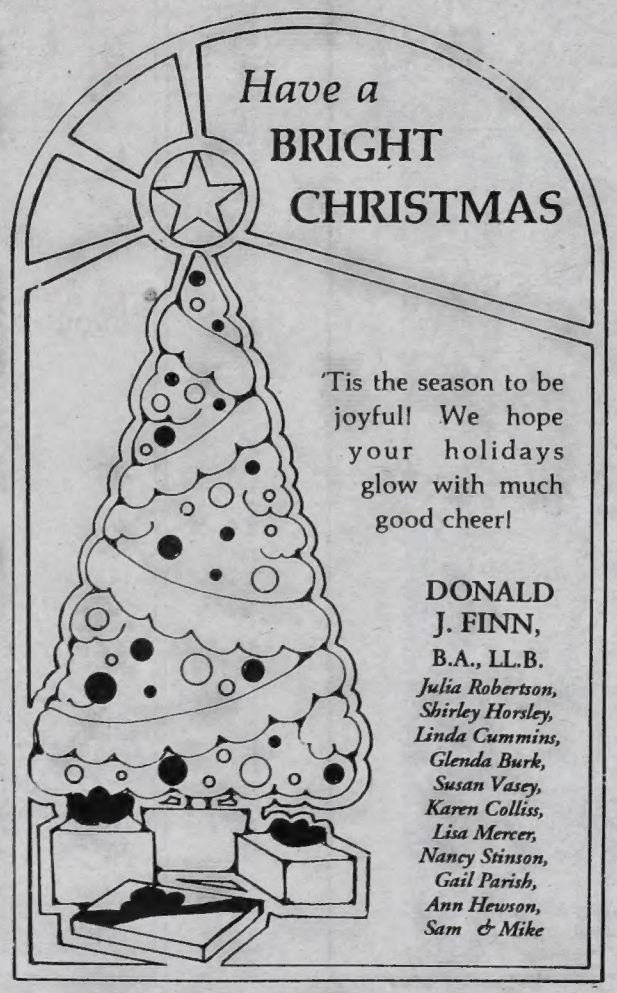
To all our patrons!

We enjoyed serving you and look forward to seeing you in the coming year.

Century 21

HIGHLANDS REALTY INC.

705- 457-3696



Have a BRIGHT CHRISTMAS

'Tis the season to be joyful! We hope your holidays glow with much good cheer!

DONALD J. FINN, B.A., LL.B.

Julia Robertson, Shirley Horsley, Linda Cummins, Glenda Burk, Susan Vasey, Karen Colliss, Lisa Mercer, Nancy Stinson, Gail Parish, Ann Hewson, Sam & Mike

SEASON'S GREETINGS

To those who cannot be with us
Our thoughts turn gratefully to those who made our progress possible.

In this spirit we say simply; but very sincerely
THANK YOU
AND BEST WISHES FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASON AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

LOCHAVEN INN
George and Carla

LOCHAVEN INN

FRED FREEMAN'S CHRISTMAS DINNERS

ONE OF THE better known figures in Haliburton village previous to 1990 was Frederick Freeman, who came in the early 1870s to manage the Haliburton office and supply depot located on Pine Avenue, (now Banks' store) which Freeman purchased from Irwin in 1877.

When he died on "December 8th, 1937, his showcases were still filled with outdated examples of the passing parade of fashion. It was said that one could purchase there the jewellery and trifles which would have charmed the heart of a village belle half a century before.

Although a bachelor, he cooked for himself and kept his store and house ship-shape. Sometimes at Christmas he imported by rail a complete Christmas dinner prepared by one of Toronto's best restaurants.

(and later)

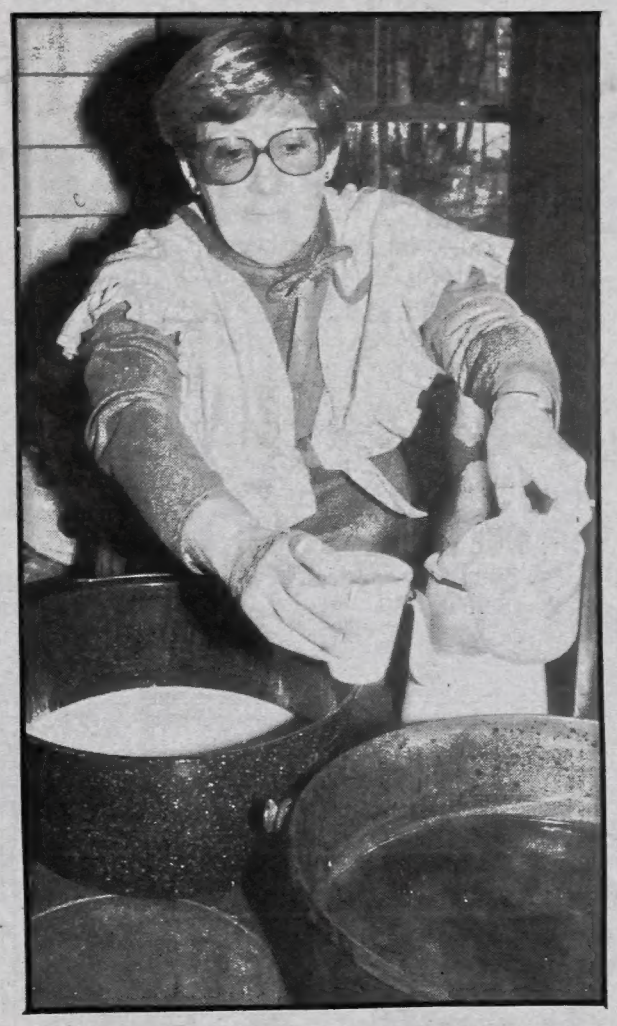
Mrs. Worley, the wife of the cabinet maker, James Worley who came to Haliburton in 1891, gave Mr. Freeman his Christmas dinner as long as he lived. On the menu was turkey with oyster dressing and plum pudding.

Excerpts from Nila Reynolds' *In Quest of Yesterday.*

CUPS AND SAUCERS

"We had to build a log house and come into it at Christmas when the cold was so intense that the cups and saucers froze hard together whilst we were drinking our tea and a pail of water standing by the fire side would be frozen solid during the night."

Excerpt from a letter by Abraham Parsonage dated Feb. 29, 1864 cited in Harley Cummings, *Early Days in Haliburton.*



Joan Irish serves hot cider at the Victorian Christmas she helped to organize at the Haliburton Highlands Museum

As we face another year of Challenge for all Canadians. It is our hope that the values we honour at Christmas, may sustain us in helping one another in 1993.

Raymond G. Selbie and Staff

HOLIDAY GREETINGS

May your Holidays be bright with joy!

TOWNSHIP OF STANHOPE

Reeve - Deputy Reeve
Council and Staff

Santa is on his way to fill your hearts and homes with the joys of Christmas. May this be a special time for you to remember.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

FLOYD HALL LIMITED

INSURANCE BROKERS

Don, Glenn, Eleanor, Cathy, Judy, Jack

Best Wishes for the Holiday Season

May you and yours enjoy a blessed Christmas and Happy New Year.

Northland

HALIBURTON MINDEN

Christmas in a lumber shanty

"A more frightened crew I never saw and I guess we all thought the devil had us"

TO GO BACK to my first winter in a lumber shanty: I may say that I got to like the life very much. the time went by very swiftly; Christmas seemed to come quickly and on Xmas day I was sorry we had not some of Mrs. Steve's Xmas pudding, for we had no pudding of any description – but we made out a fairly good feast on the front quarter of an old ox that had fallen over a rock and broke one of his legs, and in consequence had to be slaughtered. The beef was rather tough, but we bore no ill will to the old ox, on that account."

"I well remember the first Xmas I spent in a lumber shanty. Our foreman sat up with the crew and told us fairy and ghost stores. The crew were very superstitious (most French Canadians are) and for that matter I am myself. That Xmas evening there was a fearful gale blowing, and towards midnight when our forman was in the middle of one of his blood-curdling and hair-lifting stories, the crew all gathered around him with their eyes fairly bulging out, crash, bang! down, came right amongst us, a big pine limb which the wind had broken from a huge pine tree that stood some distance from our shanty; the wind carried the limb and dropped it down our camboose chimney, and it made a fearful crash when it struck our pots and kettles. A more frightened crew I never saw and I guess we all thought that the devil had us."

Excerpts from Geo. S. Thompson's *Up to Date; or, The Life of a Lumberman.*

Bob Parker takes revellers on sleigh ride at Haliburton Museum's Victorian Christmas

The Christmas Adventure

by IAN GIRARD & ZACH LOCK, GR. 4, DORSET ELEMENTARY

Once upon a time there was a bear Billy, a raccon Willy and a wolf Peter. One day the three were goin gto the lake to go ice fishing and the bear said "don't go near the slush spot." And then they went back to fish except Willy stayed and went near the bank. There was water and slush spots. He didn't realize he was closer than he thought and then he heard ice crack below him and started to swim but he couldn't swim so he yelled, "Help!!" Peter looked and saw willy hanging on to a chunk of ice. Peter told Billy and then ran to him. They were astounded at Willy and they were lucky that Willy made it before it was Christmas. So they went back to have hot chocolate and get Willy dry. Willy was happy that he was alive that Christmas.

But they had another problem. They had a Christmas tree but no decoratins for the tree. It would be empty for this Christmas but there was a big bush of holly berries for the tree. Unfortunately it was across the forest. It took one day to get to the holly berries. They had exactly enough time to get there in time. So Peter, Willy and Billy started off to the holly berrybush and about half way there Willy said, "why don't we take a short cut through the misty meadow. It will take the least time to get there" "But we will get lost," said Billy. "Why don't we go the same day we did last year." said Peter. "We will they all said. Once they got there, they got the holly berry and went back to decorate the tree. That night, Santa came with lots of toys and they had a Merry Christmas.

The End.

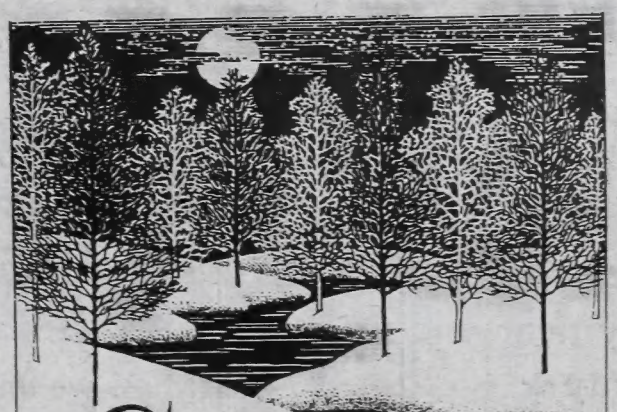
After helping her parents make decorations at Dorset Elementary School, Amber Ireland was rewarded by being able to tell Santa what she wanted him to bring her on Christmas Eve

HAPPY HOLIDAY

We appreciate your business and want to extend our wishes for a happy and healthy holiday season.

RIVERVIEW FURNITURE & UPHOLSTERY

MINDEN



CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

NEW ... from the Familes at WEST GUILFORD CHAPEL STARTING SUNDAY, JANUARY 3, 1993

New Times for Services, include a 11:00 am Family Service with Sunday School & Nursery Available for all.

Hwy. 118, West Guilford 457-3470 or 754-3775

Joys of the Season

Health, wealth and happiness to you, all our wonderful patrons!

The Management & Staff of

MINDEN DRUG STORE

Janet, Paul & Staff

Don't tease Rudolph because it makes him cry

by DERRICK KENT,
GR. 2. DORSET ELEMENTARY

Rudolph has a red nose. Rudolph helps Sana guide his sleigh. They teased him. He cried be cause they teased him.

Santa Claus

by TERESA LIPFERT,
GR. 2 DORSET ELEMENTARY

Santa Claus goes to houses and delivers toys. He goes down the chimney. He has big boots. He has a red suit. He makes toys with his elves. He gives presents to boys and girls. He lives in the north pole. He fills stockings. He rides in his sleigh. He has eight reindeer.

Red as a Cherry

by AMY ROSS

Your Nose is red as a cherry.
Your cheeks are merry.
Your berd is white as snow
You say Ho Ho Ho

Christmas Eve

by SHALLON DUKOFF,
GR. 3 DORSET ELEMENTARY

Christmas Eve is exciting. It's fun to open presents. It's fun to dream about Santa.

Three young girls deck the boughs of Dorset Elementary School on Wednesday night

Our
Christmas
wish for you...

A holiday that's merry,
with friends and family near;
A table filled with plenty,
And everywhere good cheer!

Austin Realty INC.
REALTOR
John Hincks
Bill Kulas
For All Your Real Estate Needs
in the New Year Call Your Keys to the Highlands
286-4441

HOLIDAY
Memories

As we think back on Christmases of long ago, it makes us appreciate our many blessings. Happy holidays!

Thank you from
BISHOP & ROGERS
Barristers & Solicitors
Lori Rolfe, Phyllis Bishop, Cathy Bain, Colleen Douglas, Norma Patterson, Wayne Hughes, David Bishop and Fraser Rogers
Box 472, Haliburton, Ont. K0M 1S0 • 705-457-1440

The animals' best Christmas ever

by HEATHER ROBERTS,
GR. 4 DORSET ELEMENTARY

Once upon a time in the forest there was Willy the Bear and Skippy the Deer. They were getting ready for Christmas. They were putting up their Christmas tree and decorating their homes and putting up lights. It was three days before Christmas morning. Willy and Skippy were getting very tired of putting up decorations so they went to have a nap! While Willy and Skippy were sleeping Foxy the Fox and Smelly the Skunk came and took all the decorations. They put them in a sack and were gone! Willy and Skippy woke up and went outside to finish decorating, but they had a surprise! All the decorations were gone and the only things that were left were their Christmas lights! They were sad. All the work that they did was stolen but that never stopped Willy and Skippy. They had a plan. They would set traps all over the place and go and buy some more decorations. But neraby Foxy the fox and Smelly the skunk heard them talking and watched where they put the traps. Willy and Skippy went to bed knowing that the thieves could not miss the traps. But very carefully, Foxy and Smelly stepped over all the traps and did the sme thing - they took all the decorations except the lights on the homes!

Willy and Skippy woke up. There, all the decoratins were gone! They did not believe it. They thought, how could anyone get past their traps but they tried again but this time Skippy and Willy watched. They put the traps in a different spot. During the night Willy fell asleep. Skippy heard crunch crunch and then 2 screams!! Skippy heard Willy and said, "We Caught Them! We Caught Them!"

Willy said, "You got who?" "We got the thieves!" When Willy heard that he ws right awake. Willy and Skippy went over where the thieves were and said, "Who are you and why did you take our decorations?"

The Skunk said, "I'm Smelly and this is Foxy!!" So, said Willy "Why did you take our decorations?"

Foxy said, "Well, we had no decorations so we stoel them!!"

"Well, if you wanted decorations you should ask, not steal. Would you like to have Christmas with us?" Willy and Skippy asked."

"Okay," they said!

So on Christmas Eve Santa came and in the morning they opened their preents and Foxy got some Christmas decorations and some chocolates and Smelly got a box of candies and a stuffed animal and Skippy got a wool hat and a book and Willy got 2 pairs of socks and a hat. And they had the best Christmas ever and no one stole ever, ever again!!

The End.

A Tiny Tunes Christmas

by DONALD McEACHERN,
GR. 3 DORSET ELEMENTARY

One day Buster bunny and Babs bunny lived on Acme Acres. Then one day Buster said to Babs, "Let's go to get our Christmas tree."

"No" said Babs. It's the first of December.

Then Bugs came in and said, "What's all this racket?"

Buster said. "Babs doesn't want to get a Christmas Tree."

"What?" said Bugs. "It's the first of December."

"We know. Let's get to Looney Univeristy said Buster.

"Good idea" said Babs.

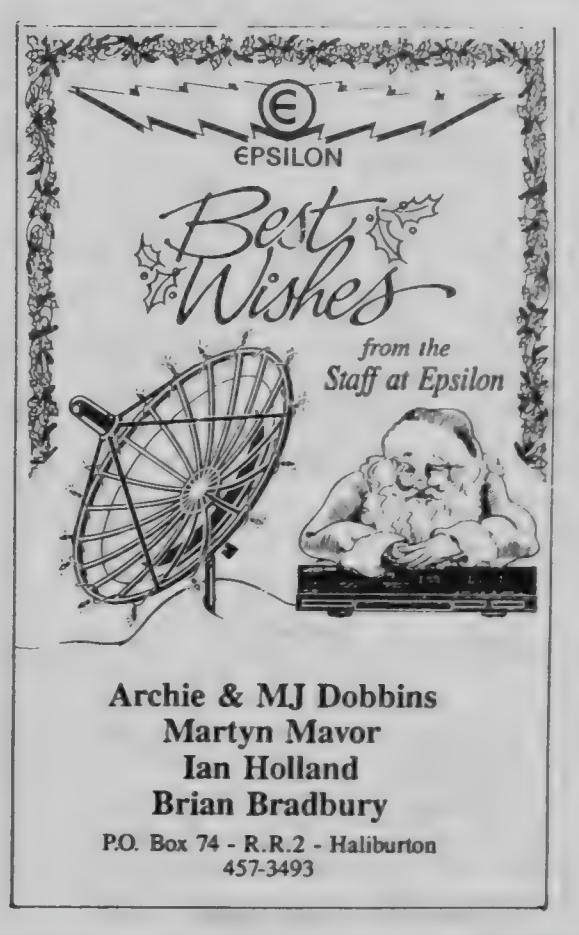
Then Bugs, Babs and Buster went to the forest to tree hunt. But the trail was closed. Bugs said, "Wait".

Then Montey, the bad character came and said "Hi, stupids". Then he walked away. "Well" said Babs.

Then Buster yelled "Jerk!. Well that takes care of that," said Buster.

Then the gate opened, then Bugs came out of the trail with a Christmas Tree.

The End.



How the Animals Found Christmas

by SHALLON DUKOFF & PEGGY TAYLOR, GR. 3, DORSET ELEMENTARY

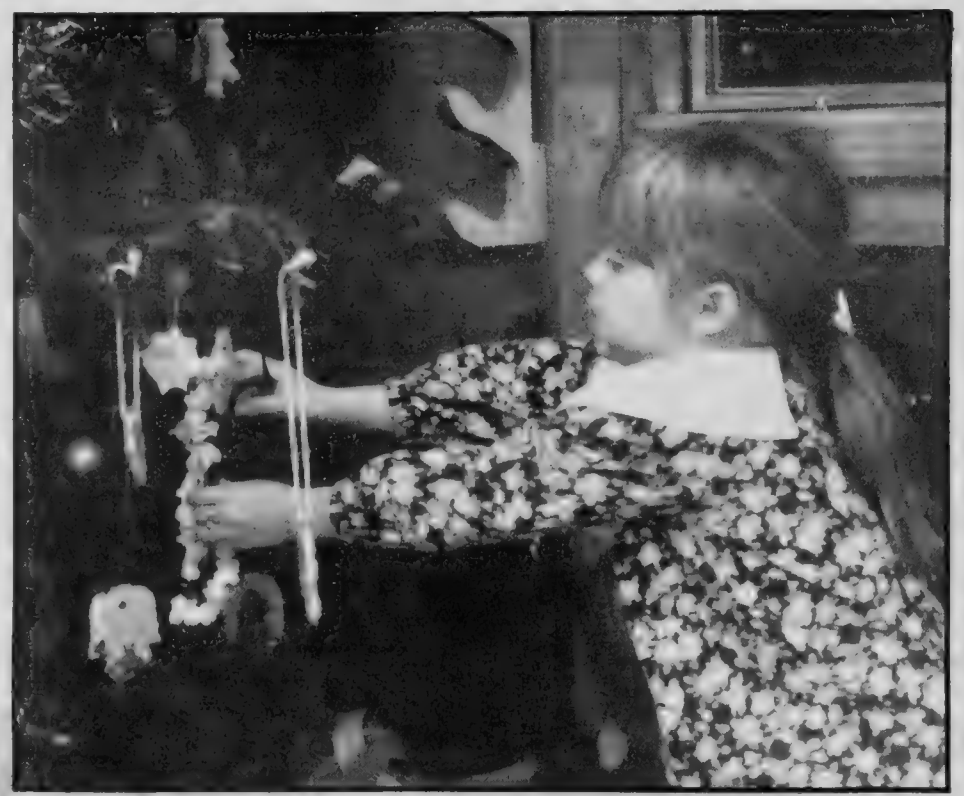
Once upon a time there were two animals named Fuzzy the rabbit and Buster the fox. They cut down a tree in the forest for Christmas Eve. So they stabled it up in a tree stand. Now it was almost night. so they went to bed and the hound and the wolf stole their tree. now it was Christmas day. They woke up and saw their tree was gone. But only the decorations were still there. So they went out side to get another tree so they stabled it really good.

Worry Saves Christmas

by KYLE JONES, GR. DORSET

Once upon a time there were three little bears. There names were Twinckle, Worry and Grizzly. One day Twinckle was skating and Worry was fixing breakfast and Grizzly ws lifting weights. When suddenly crack. They saw what they thought would never happen. Twinckle fell through the ice. He was yelling "Help" "Help" then Worry and Grizzly ran out to help. Worry was in such a rush he forgot to put down the pot.

Worry got an idea. He said "Grizzly, hold onto my legs". So Grizzly grabbed on to his legs. And Worry got on his belly and went on the ice and poured on his soup and the ice melted and saved his life. The next day they got up an under their tree they got prsents and chocolates and then they heard Merry Christmas.



These aren't just ordinary decorations that Lauren Lonsdale is putting on the Dorset School tree. this young student made them herself at Wednesday night's Christmas Open House

Christmas for Marsha, Josh and Katline

by ANNA ROSS, GR. 4 DORSET

The wind whistled through the willows and the children watched the snow fly in and out the barn windows.

While the children sat back down and sighed, Josh the oldest brother, said, "Let's decorate the tree and hang the stocking's on the chimney." Christmas has come again, little Marsha said "I asked Santa Claus for a teddy bear. "I asked for an all better Amy said Katline. Off to bed Katline and Marsha said Mom. But but how come Josh get's to stay up he is not staying up on Christmas eve. "I am going to bed" When they woke up in the morning Marsha got a teddy bear Katline got Holiday Barbie and Josh got a deer gun. "Wow" they all said at once. "Last year I got a doll" said Marsha. "This is the best Christmas ever".

Christmas Wishes

for you, our valued patrons! We hope your holidays glow!

BROOKLIN CONCRETE PRODUCTS LTD.

Jack & Dawn Simioni

Cameron & Linda, Gordon & Donna, Kirsten & Barry

THE MONK FAMILY

and Alex!

May the True Spirit of Christmas be with Everyone this Holiday Season.

Have a Happy & Safe Christmas.

Haliburton Christmas 1864

". . . a log church had just been completed and would be opened on Christmas day by an Anglican clergyman from Toronto.

"Christmas Day 1864 was eagerly anticipated by the whole settlement. While the men were busy clearing snow from around the shanty and bringing in firewood, the women prepared simple holiday meals with whatever food was on hand. The children decorated small Christmas trees with bits of paper and cranberries, and everyone sang Christmas carols. A few days before the holiday, sudden snowstorms blanketed the Province. ...and opening ceremonies had to be postponed until New Year's Day."

"In December 1864, John Strachan, Lord Bishop of Toronto, sent Rev. Richard Sandars to Dysart to open St. George's Anglican Church. The Parson travelled with the Company's (3) Secretary, James Blomfield, and the two men reached the settlement just in time for Sunday services, which that year fell on New Year's Day."

"Rev. Sandars delivered a moving sermon on the call to new duties and hopes to the forty two worshippers who had braved freezing temperatures and snow clogged roads to participate in the service."

Notes: Leopolda Dobrzensky: *Fragments of a Dream.* Canadian Land and Emigration Company.

Leopolda Dobrzensky credits an article entitled "Visit to the Back Townships" in the Peterborough Review, Feb. 17, 1865, as the source of her information.

Sporting Gentlemen

BY THE 1880s every sporting gentleman who could afford it kept a fast driving horse. In those days a man's prestige was apt to be measured by the size of his watch, the speed of his driver, the ornateness of its harness, and the model of his cutter, which could have been purchased from the subject of this November 27th, 1884, advertisement:

"Enterprising – Some weeks ago we mentioned that Mr. John Welch had made an advent into the village with the first fall of snow bringing with him a load of cutters for the winter. Now John is an enterprising citizen and has followed up his determination to turn out nice work by procuring the services of Mr. John Moore, late of Barrie, who is adept in the art of handling the painter's pencil and is making Welch's cutters look more than handsome. We trust Mr. Welch will obtain ready sale for his nobby cutters."

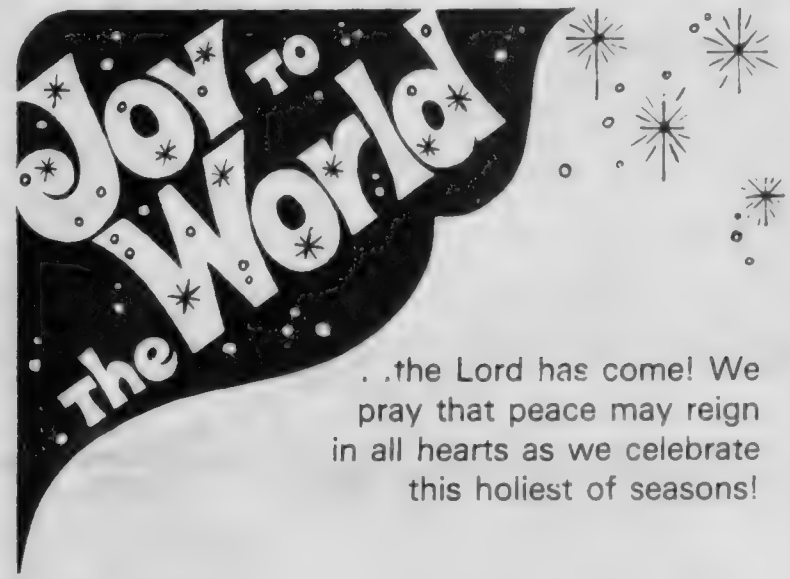
From Nila Reynolds, *In Quest of Yesterday.*

O holy Night

The Star of Bethlehem will
also lead us to the Prince of Peace...
we have only to follow its guiding light.

The VILLAGE SHOPPE

Merry Christmas
from Sylvia and Staff



. .the Lord has come! We
pray that peace may reign
in all hearts as we celebrate
this holiest of seasons!

Merry Christmas from...

EAGLE LAKE FOOD TOWN

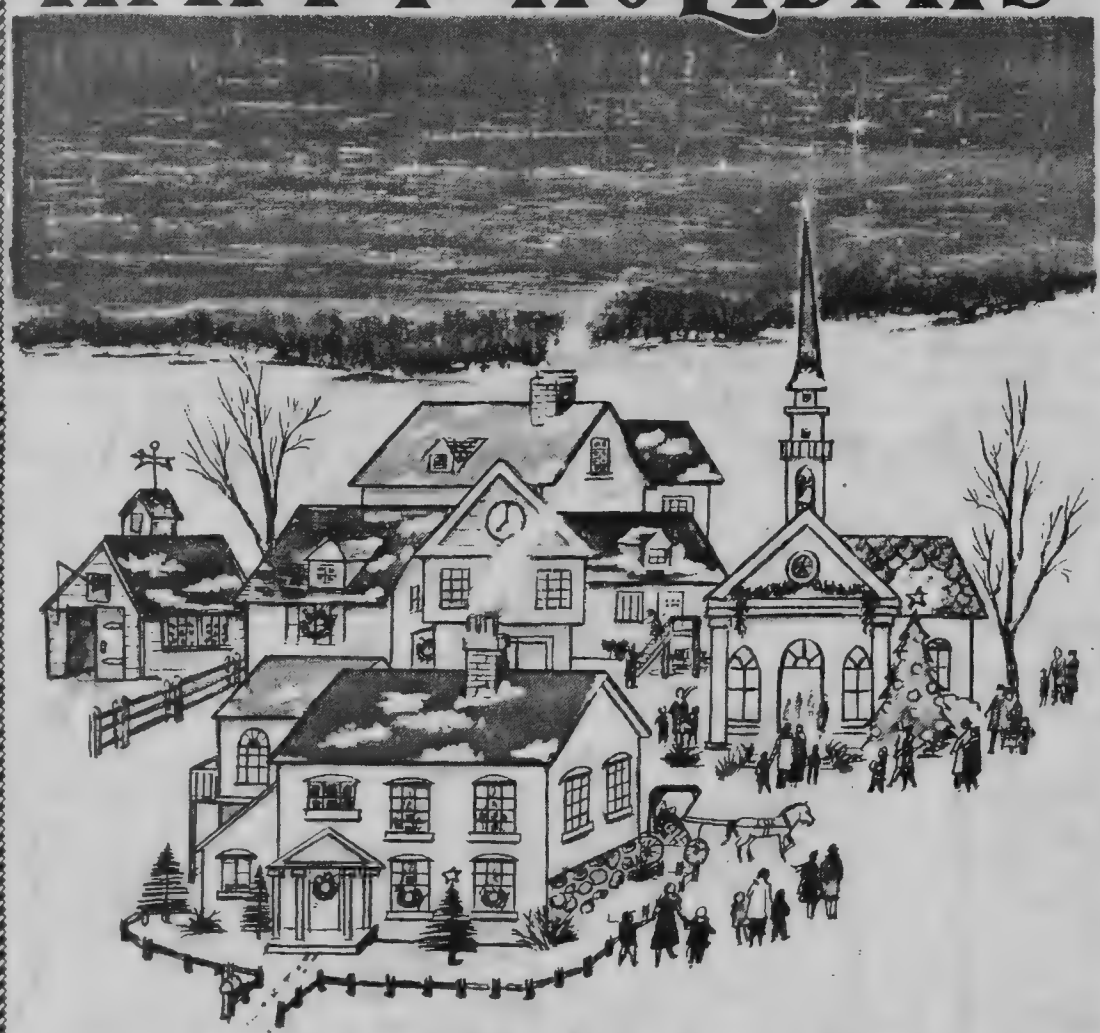
Allan & Ellenor Bagg,
Family and Staff

Elves have a very busy time in the North Pole

by ALANA WOODCOCK

One snowy afternoon up in the north pole Santa was packing his sleigh for it was Christmas eve. All the elves were getting the reinder ready. Shannon was brushing their backs. Andy was washing their antlers. And lots of other elves were doing things too. Scooter was the smallest elf but he was the fastest one too. He would make a big toy truck in just 5 minutes. Finally it was 5 o'clock the time that Santa usually would be leaving. But what was this? Rudolph was sick. What could Santa do without a light. When they looked in the distance they saw a light on a rock. So old Santa Claus went to see what it was coming from. There in his eye he saw a fire fly. Santa asked the fire fly if he would volunteer to light his way. The firefly said yes and went with Santa to his house. By the time they got back the sleigh was packed and the reindeer were lined up and ready. then Santa took off on his journey. When Santa came back the next morning Rudolph was feeling better and everyone was having fun! And they celebrated the rest of the day with the fire fly. Rudolph and the firefly became best friends and whenever anyone was sick the other one would go with Santa and they were best friends for a long time.

HAPPY HOLIDAYS



May the peace and joy of Christmas touch every heart in every town throughout the land... and may it go out to all the world!

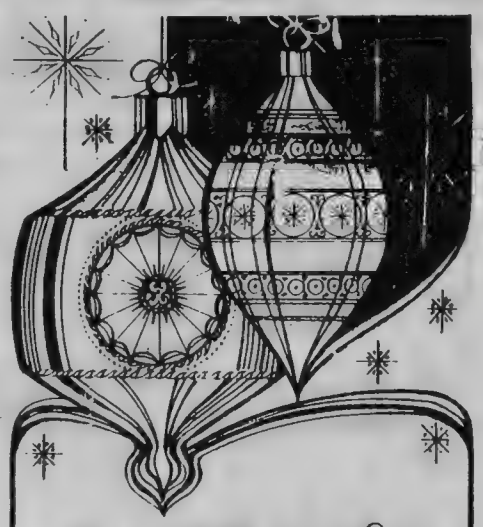
HALIBURTON LUMBER & ENTERPRISES LTD.

Tony Sheffee
Kim Parish
Grenville Barry
Ken Griffin
Terry Lloyd
Rick Stamp
Jim Andrews
Brian Nicholson
Ken Goodall
Gerald Churko
John Wilson
Mike Carpenter
Roy Boughner
Heather Griffin
Lois Whittaker
Jim Scheffee
Arlene Scheffee
Murray Fearrey
Wade McInnes
Jeff Carpenter
Floyd Henry
Mike Brohm
Leo Henry
Bob Sisson
Greg Scheffee
Janice Ryckman
David Peacock
Troy Jackson
Elmo Lymburner
Bryan Barry
Stan Watt
Greg Brohman
Mike O'Hara

May every holiday joy be yours!

BRUCE'S BARBER SHOP

Haliburton, Ontario



season's best

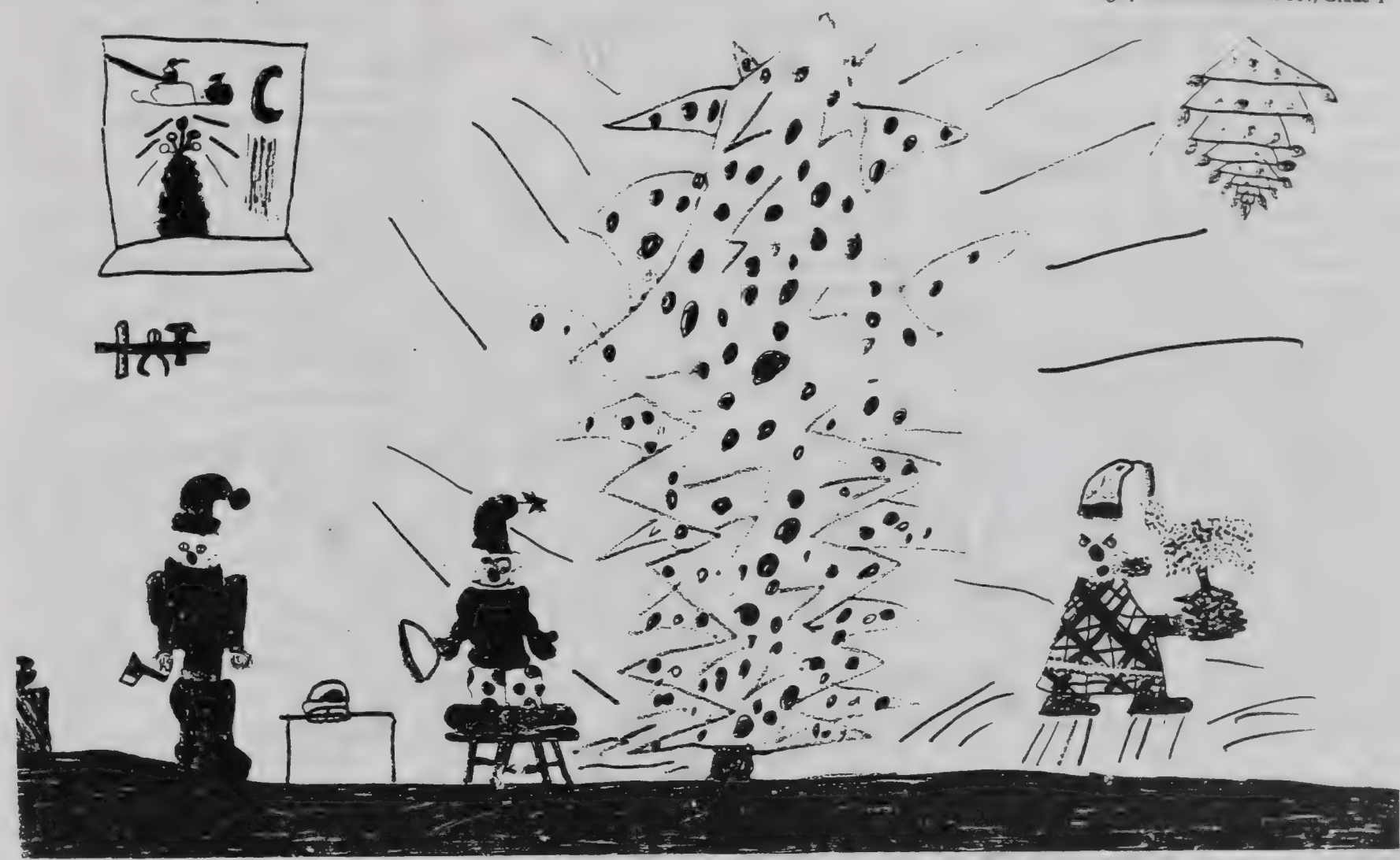
Greetings to all our friends...we thank you for your kind patronage and continued support in the past year.

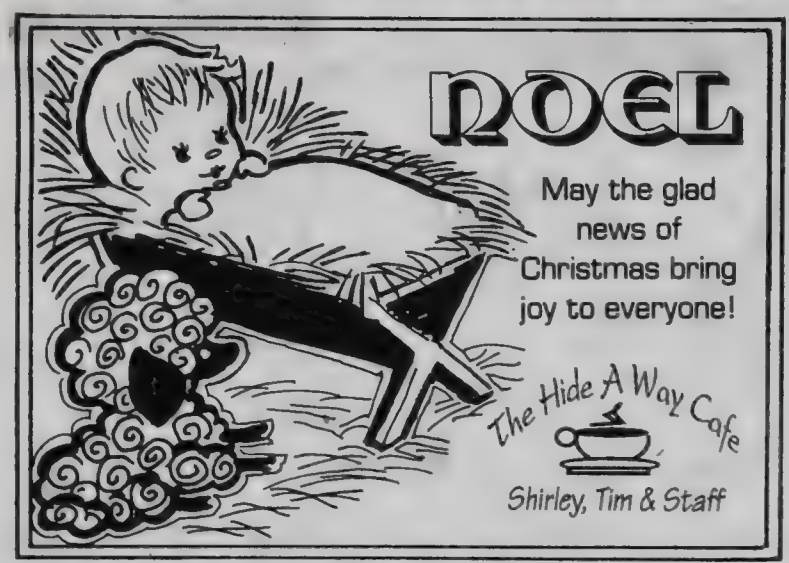
"Simply the Best"

KEANEY CHRYSLER

"Yes, it's true, Santa does drive a Chrysler!"

Drawing by RYAN EMMERSON, Grade 4





SEASON'S GREETINGS

MANY HAPPY RETURN$ FOR "93"

Thank you for your Support

Brian & Sylvia Carney

&

Gord & Beryl Schakelaar

FINANCIAL CONCEPT GROUP

457-5145

Christmas
by LIANE DRON, 4C JDHES

Children listening
Happy people
Ripping paper off gifts
Icy roads
Santa working
Trees being decorated
Mail to be delivered
Animals hibernating
Sugar plums dancing in heads
Tinsel glistening
Important things to be done
Making presents
Everyone singing carols

Christmas
by DENISE, 4A JDHES

Christmas comes but once a year
It makes you full of Christmas cheer
Everybody celebrates that seoson
But they dont need a reoson
Everyone is filled with love
After dinner they look at the stars above
They see old Santa sleigh fly be
Like a rocket in the sky
Hes jolly and really bright
In a few seconds he'll be out of sight
Then all the girls and all the boys
Sit and look at all their toys.

Christmas is Joy
by JUSTIN MCCONNELL, JDHES

Christmas is about Joy
Not about toys
Not about greedy girls and boys
It's about Jesus
He was born on this day
Bethlehem was where he lay
Its about the wisemen being guided on their way
It has been celebrated to this day
Its about family and friends
Getting together again and again
Christmas my friend is about joy
The gift better than any toy.

When Santa Claus was only one year old

When Santa Was One
by CASSIE, GR3B JDHES

When Santa was one he ate a bun. When Santa was two he ate a shoe. When Santa was three he ate a bee. When Santa was four shut the door. When Santa was five he ate a beehive. When Santa was six he picked up sticks. When Santa was seven he went to heaven. When Santa was eight he stayed up late. When Santa was nine he ate a dime. When Santa was ten he did it all over again.

It's Christmas

Can't bear to wait another minute to wish you a Merry Christmas and to express our thanks.

HAN'S CAB

Haliburton • 457-1920

Hans, Eileen, Jack, Sandra & Brian Woods

Santa's come a long way from a reindeer-drawn sleigh! He's dashing along and picking up speed to deliver his bundle of goodies to you and yours, along with our thanks!

from the management and staff of

KENNISIS LAKE MARINA

and BOMBARDIER

Greetings of the Season

How like the serenity of a silent, snow-clad woodland, is the peace that comes to the heart that finds the true meaning of Christmas.

EMMERSON LUMBER LIMITED

Castle building centre

Kim Emmerson, Lois Emmerson, Ann Emmerson, Gord Divell, Sheila Finlay, Chip Trueman, Jack Johnston, Bill Reynolds, Lloyd Bull, Rod Consack, Chris Nicholls, Steve Badger, Glen Urquhart, Cleve Roberts, Greg Bridge, Allan Reid, Jay Salvatori, Tony Salvatori, Bob Gilligan, Gary Badger, Greg Roadnight, Kris Moore.

Jesus makes miracles in Haliburton

by RYAN WOOD, GR3B JDHES

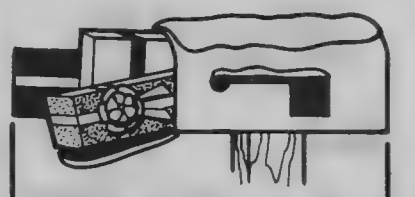
Once long ago, I was asleep. Just like Lord Jesus in his crib and I had a dream. It was rather reall. It was about Lord Jesus. up in Haliburton he mastered the world. He made miracles. He made trees and flowers weads and rain. He made a lot of thing. But one day all of a sudden the master of all the bad people had a meeting. It was to kill Jesus. So they did. they killed Jesus on Fri. Dec. 25th, on the cross all the people who beleved in Jesus wanted to celebrate Jesus. Nobody knew when to celebrate. But a kid knew what to do. he said we should celebrate Jesus on Fri. Dec. 25, good Idea we shall call it Christmas. To night we will all pray for a miracle for (Hmm?) Santa to come. He will have deer that fly. So that night we all prayed for Santa to come. On Fri. Dec. 25, on the next December 25th Santa came to all the good boys and girls. So one day I went to the north pole not the end maybe he lives there. the deer where having some bad luck. One had no ears another had 2 legs. So I went back to Haliburton to tell every one that one had no ears. and another had 2 legs. So we prayed it worked the raindeer where all right. The raindeer are a big help to Santa. I became a very good friends of the rain deers. Evrey body lived happily ever after.

Wake Up to Toys

by AUTUMN HOWDEN, GR. 3 JDHES

One Christmas day I woke up to see lots of presents. In the presents. I saw toys. I saw trucks and ball and elfs and Rudoph. Sarah came over for Christmas dinner.

Have Yourself A Very Merry Christmas



FROM US TO YOU...

Greetings of the season, and thanks for your kind patronage!

BOB & JOAN MANN
HIGHLANDS PRINTING

In the spirit of the season, may we wish you a blessed Christmas.

The management and staff of
MILLPOND RESTAURANT
Carnarvon
CLOSED Christmas Day
OPEN at 4pm Boxing Day
OPEN at 12 noon New Years Day

It's a real pleasure to have this opportunity to extend our best wishes to our many good friends and patrons during the holiday season...we appreciate your loyalty. Merry Christmas!

JASCO DRUG MART
Haliburton — 457-1112
Owned and Operated by Pharmx Rexall

Pharmacist-Manager - Margaret Wing
Manager - Janice Chambers

Debra Dart, Carol Thompson, Karen Nimigon, Terri Curry, Michele Wilson, Karen Perrott, Diane Craigmyle

'tis a happy Season...

May your Christmas be filled with the music of laughter, love and good friends. Happy holidays.

The Management and Staff at
HALIBURTON FROZEN FOODS

A Grade 2 student reads the poem her class wrote for Friday's concert at the Haliburton United Church

Christmas on Victoria Street

by Diane Dawson's Grade 2 Class

IT WAS THE NIGHT before Christmas at Victoria Street School.

Not a creature was stirring, not even the principal.

Mrs. Dawson was hanging the stockings with care, in the hope that Santa soon would be there.

Mrs. Bishop was baking . . . It smelled so sweet . . . her gingerbread cookies can't be beat!

When out on the roof, there was a real clatter . . . we sprang from our desks to se what was the matter.

And what to Mr. Burke's wondering eyes should appear . . . but a miniature sleigh and 9 tiny reindeer. There was Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen, Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen, and of course Rudolf.

Mrs. Reynolds invited them all down inside . . . and made them all comfy with hot chocolate and sweet apple pie.

Miss Boake read everyone Clifford Books, and Rudolf's nose turned red as he looked.

Mrs. LaPierre sang them some songs . . . her voice is so sweet that we all sang along.

Miss Hill was knitting, she made Santa socks . . . he loved them so much, he could hardly talk.

Our Buddies from Mrs. Maddock Grade 1 class, told Santa that all of us recycle our trash.

The kinders of Mrs. Lynd and Malott, told Santa they'd tried to be good . . . a lot!

Mrs. Powers and Reid gave Santa a hug . . . they made him feel all cosy and snug.

Mrs. Miller drew Santa a portrait of himself . . . to take back to Mrs. Claus to hang on her shelf.

Well Santa was happy he came to visit. He hurried away to deliver toys . . . he just couldn't miss it.

But we hard him exclaim, as he flew out of sight . . . "Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night.

"I'll be back next year to Victoria Street School, this place is very very Cool."

The Christmas Carol

by LYNDSAY SCHOONBERG, 4B JDHES

People sing the Christmas carol in the night in a bright sight,
With all the nice mice eating all the spice,
And a dog sitting on a log,
And a fat cat with a baseball bat swinging at the rat saying, "Scat!"

God rest ye merry souls...

Here's an old-fashioned wish for all our friends at Christmas—may your holidays be bright with merriment and good will!

Betty and Kelli
FROST INSURANCE BROKERS LIMITED

to you: our best wishes of the holiday season! It's great to have you as our valued patrons. Greetings from all the folks at

the
GUILFORD BOY
Gift Shop • Bakery • Tea Room
West Guilford

The traditional Christmas pageant was re-lived last Sunday night at Lakeside Baptist Church in Haliburton

What Christmas Means to Me

by CARRIE FEIR

Carols
Happiness
Reindeer
Icicles
Santa
Tree
Manger
Angels
Snow

by KERRY, 4A JDHES

Christmas comes but once a year,
Santa's deer are coming near.
Santa comes with toys so great,
That we have to celebrate.
Turkey dinner is so great,
I keep heaping up my plate.
Mash potatoes gravy too,
I hope you like it cause I do.

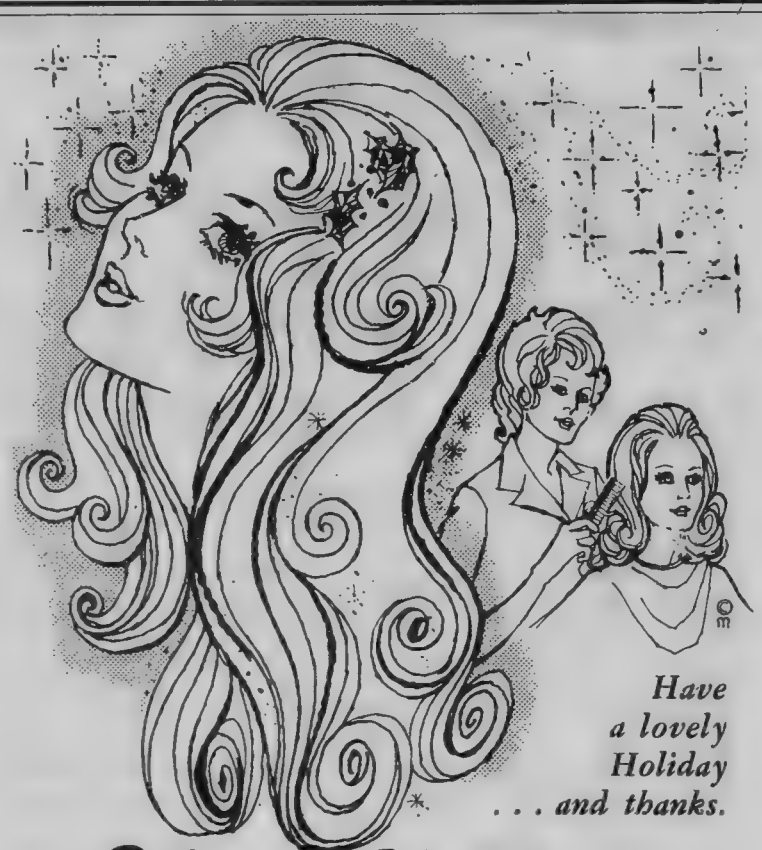
Christmas

by MIKE MORISETTE, JDHES

Christ was born
Holy Marie gave birth
Rejoice! Rejoice
It is the King Jesus
Sacrafice your jewels
To give to him
Mary is a saint
And
So is Jesus to!

by SARAH GATER

C is for Comet
H is for Holly
R is for Rainbow's
I is for Iris
S is for Santa
T is for Turkey
M is for Mary
A is for Angel
S is for Sarah who wrote this



Have a lovely Holiday . . . and thanks.

Merry Christmas

HALIBURTON HAIRDRESSING

Marion Teatro, Margo McCrea, Darlene Wilcox & Tammy Dovell

Season's Greetings from the people of

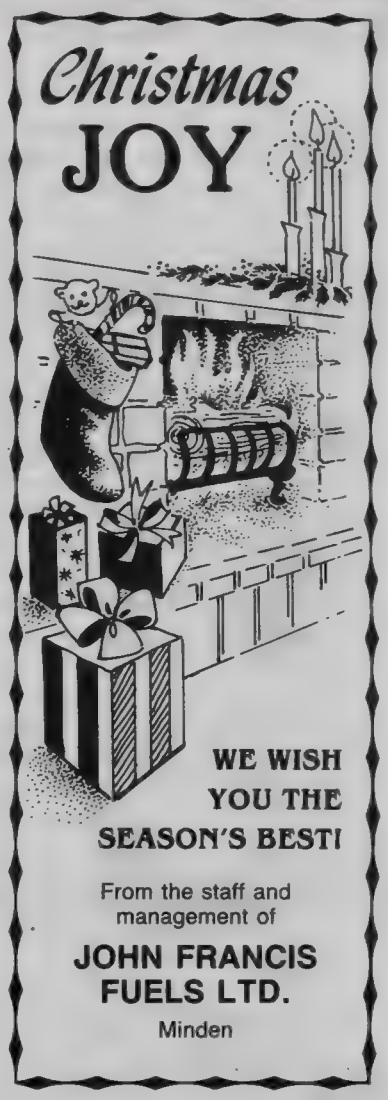
ontario hydro

GLAD TIDINGS

May your holidays be filled with happiness and wonder! Greetings from the entire staff and management of

JAN'S HAIR AFFAIR

Janice Crawford - Minden - 286-3182



Christmas JOY

WE WISH YOU THE SEASON'S BEST!

From the staff and management of

JOHN FRANCIS FUELS LTD.

Minden

JOYOUS HOLIDAY

Coming your way...our best wishes for the holidays!

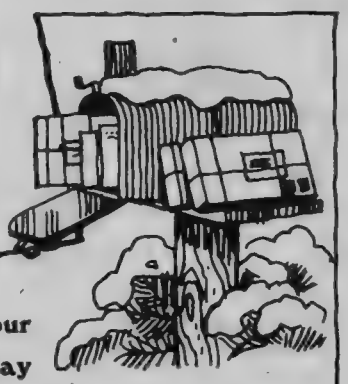
Laura and Bill Scheffee

HIGHLAND PAINTING

— Interior and Exterior —

Haliburton

SEASON'S BEST TO YOU!



Time to greet our many good friends and to say we hope you have the merriest Christmas of all!

Many thanks from all of us at

THE HITCHING POST

CARNARVON

Dash away, Dash away All...

That jolly old elf is headed your way, loaded down with good wishes for the holidays from all the staff at

VASEY INSURANCE BROKERS LTD.

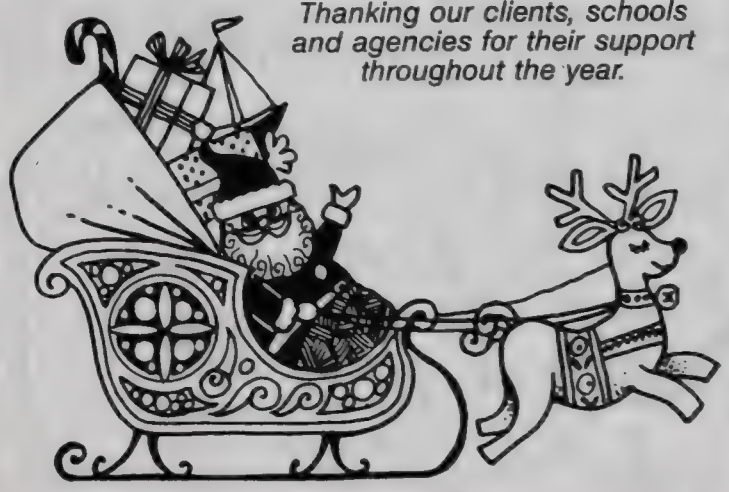
Minden and Haliburton

May that jolly old gent bring you the most wonderful holiday season ever! Warmest greetings from

The management & staff of

KINARK CHILD & FAMILY SERVICES

Thanking our clients, schools and agencies for their support throughout the year.



THE JOY OF

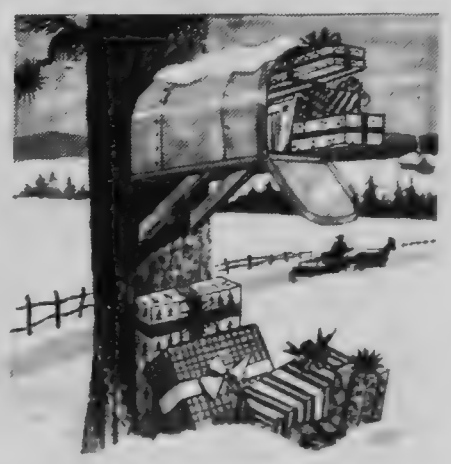
Christmas

May it be yours now and always!

VARTY JEWELLERY & GIFTS LTD.

Haliburton — 457-2911

Maru, Lorraine, Kim, Mike, Sarah & Carrie



Best Wishes

It's the season to greet friends old and new, with Christmas wishes for great joy and happiness.

NORTHERN WAYS TRANSIT LIMITED

The sad Christmas that never was

by MARTHA PERKINS
EDITOR

HOW COULD CHRISTMAS be Christmas without a mother's touch? Without all the baking, the special attention to detail, the ability to create magic and, above all, the warm love which binds a family together?

Eleanor Cooper was 16 years old when her mother died just a month before Christmas in 1950. Along with all the feelings of grief and loneliness, the teenager and her three sisters soon had to deal with the sad poignancy of their first Christmas without their mother. Their father was trying to cope the best way he could, but it seemed there would be nothing to celebrate on December 25th. Life was miserable.

But some unseen force was at play: community spirit. Young Eleanor – she was an Owens before she married Earl Cooper of West Guilford – and her family lived in Barrie, and their friends and neighbours seemed to know what to do to salvage the holiday spirit.

"I was not expecting to be happy at all and I was so surprised it turned out that way," Mrs. Cooper says as she looks back on one of her most memorable Christmases. Neighbours and friends took over the household, dropping by with extra baking and special treats, filling the house with warmth and motherly affection for the four girls, especially Mavis, who was only 10. "So many people went out of their way to do everything for us."

Their father also had enough insight to let Christmas unfold as it normally would. The girls would be allowed to be girls, not young women in mourning. "There was nothing stifled. We weren't prevented from going to the concerts and we still took part in the junior choir, things that would have made us happy at Christmas."

Looking back, Mrs. Cooper realizes how important it was to try to carry on as they would if their mother was there with them. Those little familiar traditions helped to fill the void of loneliness, which was never far away. Indeed, their mother seemed less far away when they did the things they used to share with her.

That Christmas exemplified the true meaning of the holiday for Mrs. Cooper. There was love and sacrifice, an unquestioning desire to reach out and help those in need. The generosity was unfeigned and sprang from that which makes us human.

Today, Mrs. Cooper honours those friends and neighbours by reaching out to others at Christmas.

"It's really important that sometime over the holidays there's that special moment," she says. "If a group of people does something for one member in the family, that is a thing which really touches the family – they know the community cares about them. It doesn't have to be a big thing. The intention is everything."

Mrs. Cooper will never forget that terrible-Christmas-that-never-was. Something touched her heart and has stayed there. It's part of the grace of God which is celebrated every year on the day of His Son's birth. "Because Christ came there's His kind of love added to all the other kinds," she says. And she tries to give a little in return.

Eleanor Cooper performed a skit about an orphaned teenager at the recent Christmas In Carnarvon at Zion United Church

If only the spirit of peace at Christmas could last the year round! That is our wish for the whole world.

CAMPBELL'S GARDEN CENTRE AND FLOWER SHOP
Pat and Staff

IT'S A NEW YEAR

Time for a new beginning! May this be a year of peace and tranquillity.

Greetings from your friends at

G.J. BURTCH
CONSTRUCTION ENTERPRISES LTD.
Haliburton

Merry Christmas

An old-fashioned Christmas greeting for you on our favorite holiday.

EMMERSON RENT-ALL
HALIBURTON — 457-1550

Master Elf's Christmas
by SHAIN DUDA, 4B JDHES

Snowflake was the youngest elf and it was the first Christmas that Santa had asked him to make a little toy boat. He worked long and carefully to make it just right. he was very pleased with his little boat and could hardly wait to take it to Master Elf who was the oldest of all the elves. It was his job to inspect all the toys for Santa to make sure they worked properly. When Master Elf looked at Snowflake, that's a fine-looking boat you've made!" "Thank you," replied Snowflake smiling happily. All the elves held thier breath as Master Elf put the toy into a tank of water to test it to make sure it would float. all breathed a sigh of relief. Snowflake's toy seemed to be working. Suddenly, the little boat began to sink! "No, No, Please don't sink"! cried Snowflake. But the toy boat sank right to the bottom. "I'm sorry, Snowflake," said Master Elf. "But don't be sad. next year you'll be older and have more experience and you'll learn how to build a better boat." With tears in his eyes, Snowflake turned away. He opened the door and went out into the cold winter evening.

He was so sad and disappointed he just kept walking through the snow." "I'll never get to go with Santa to deliver presents!" he thought to himself. Since Snowflake was not watching where he was going he didn't see Holly, one of Santa's other little elves, hurrying by with the last sack of letters from the North Pole Mailbox.

If you wanted to get in the Christmas spirit, all you had to do was visit Victoria Street School any morning last week. Continuing on with a fine tradition, the students all gathered for a half hour of heartily sung Christmas carols

THE JOY OF
Christmas

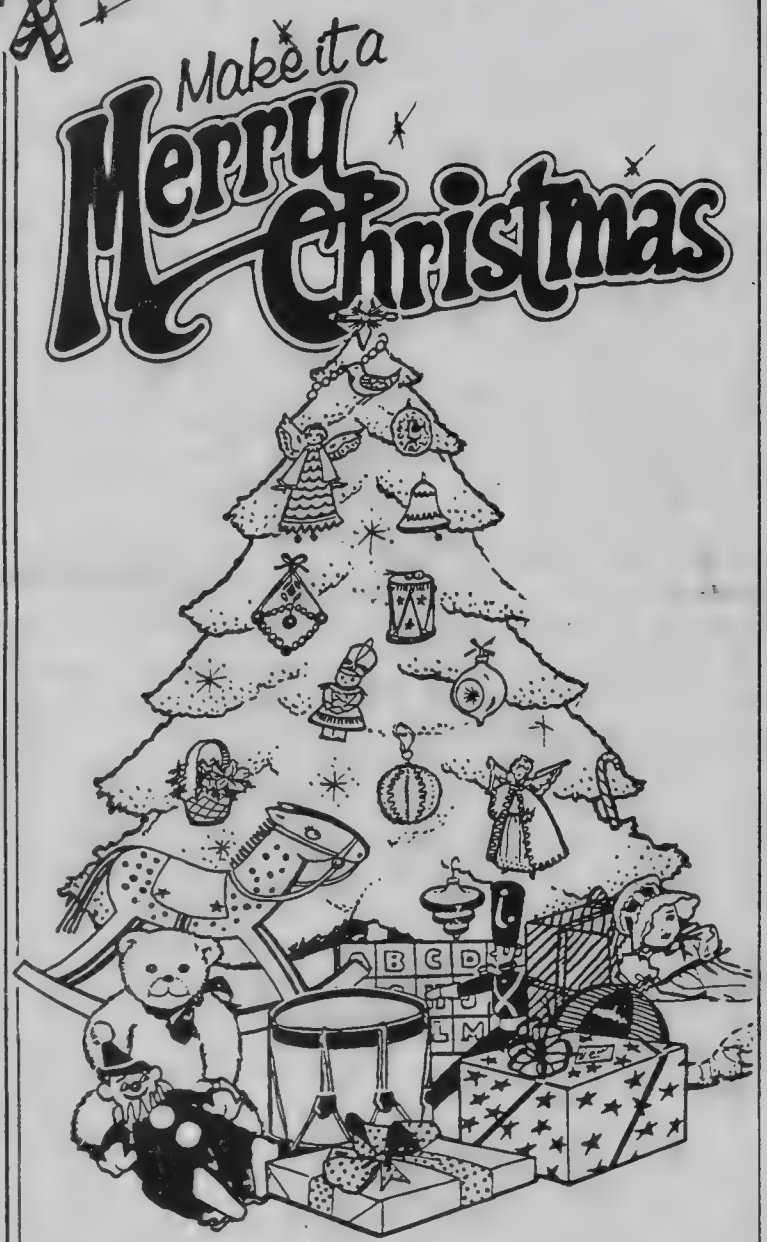
For everyone from the littlest angel on up, Christmas is a time of rejoicing. We hope the holiday season is a happy one for you, our many friends. We thank you for your past patronage!

- to all our customers -
from the management and staff of
RIP'S SLEEPY HOLLOW

We would like to thank our friends & customers for their patronage in our first year of business in Haliburton County and wish everyone.....

HAPPY, HAPPY HOLIDAYS!
John & Bonnie Wilkinson
HAWKFIELD AUTO SERVICE

Peace on earth, good will towards men. . .



To all our fine customers: We hope you enjoy a happy holiday season filled with warmth and peace. Our best wishes of the season to everyone.

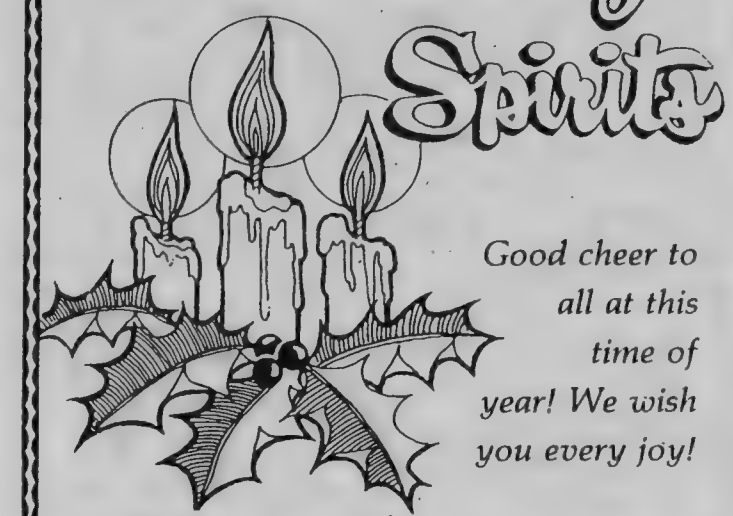
ED YOUNGDALE & CO.
HALIBURTON
Ed, Lynn, Chris,
Kelly & Craig

Esso

People Everywhere Share the Dream of Peace

This special season, we join with all faiths to pray that the world continues on its way toward realizing that dream. Happy holiday.

Gordon, Laura and Merle
at
HALIBURTON & MINDEN HEARING SERVICE



Good cheer to all at this time of year! We wish you every joy!

Paulette's
GIFTS & COLLECTABLES
Chris and Staff

Steve's wife makes plum pudding

WRITING ABOUT Christmas puts me in mind of the first Christmas day I spent with Steve and his family. A few days before Xmas Steve said we would have a Xmas plum pudding; he said he had not had one since he was married, Mrs. Steve not knowing how to make it. Steve said our mother always made large puddings at Xmas and the longer it was kept the better it tasted.

Steve went up to the store and purchased ten pounds each of currants and raisins, along with two pounds of lemon peel and other ingredients which the storekeeper told us were necessary in the make-up of a first class Xmas plum pudding. Steve and I brought the outfit home; he told his wife all he knew about making the pudding. He knew less than I did about it and I knew nothing whatever. Mrs. Steve promised to make the pudding.

Steve and myself had to go away the day before Xmas, but managed to return for our Xmas dinner. As we drove up to the house we were surprised to see a big fire burning along side of a pine stump and the big sugar sap kettle hanging over the fire; Mrs. Steve, with a stick, was stirring something in the kettle. Steve asked her why in thunder she was washing clothes on Xmas day; Mrs. Steve replied that she was not washing clothes – only boiling the Xmas pudding.

She went on to say that after she had mixed up all of the each ten pounds of currants and raisins and ten pounds of lemon peel, along with about ten pounds of suet and forty pounds or so of flour, she found that no pot would hold it, so she thought she would try the sap kettle.

Steve's countenance was a study while listening to the foregoing; I tried to keep a straight face, for I did not like to hurt Mrs. Steve's feelings, but to look at that pudding in the sap kettle and not laugh was more than my make-up could stand, but I managed by nearly biting my lips through to restrain myself. Mrs. Steve was such a dear little woman, and always so earnest in anything she did or said that I did not like to laugh. Steve for a while did not know whether to laugh or swear; finally we both roared out laughing.

That settled it; Mrs. Steve at once got angry and told us to take our pudding or whatever we chose to call it, she would have no more to do with it, or would she ever make us another; Steve said he did not think we would need another, for he said the one in the kettle looked large enough to do us the balance of our lives. Steve and I had considerable difficulty in navigating the pudding out of the kettle into the house. It was not bad eating; in fact we thought it good. It was a little hard on the digestive organs, but all rich plum puddings are like that.

One good feature of our pudding was that after partaking of it we would have to skip the next meal and take pills instead."

Excerpt from George S. Thompson's *Up to Date; or, The Life of a Lumberman.*

NEW YEAR'S REVELLERS

"On New Year's Eve, 1864, a dance began at Buck's hotel which, with slight intermissions, lasted four days and five nights."

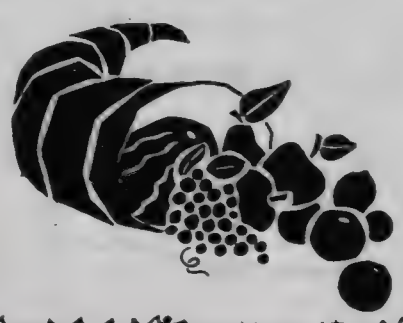
Emily P. Weaver in *A Canadian History For Boys and Girls* cited in R.H. Baker's *History of the Provisional County of Haliburton.*

These Christmas excerpts from local history books were compiled by the Haliburton Highlands Museum

BANKS

HERITAGE STORE
Pine Ave, Haliburton

From all of us to all of you, a wish for a season that's truly joyful!



GREETINGS

Yuletide Greetings! May home and hearts be filled with laughter, joy and good will this glad Holiday Season.

HALIBURTON IGA

Verna Hutchings, Theresa Prenger, Susie Forgrave, Elaine Leslie, Joyce Wood, Sandra Roberts, Joe Roberts, Miles Roberts, Melissa Bain, Carolyn Greenfield, Janet O'Neil, Chuck O'Neil, Ron Roberts, Kevin Sicard, Sharon Bain, Cheryl James, Kelly Reynolds, Scott O'Neil, Jacoba Lillius, Doreen Rae, Marie Clement, Lloyd MacDuff, Scott Clement, Derek Wilson, Ryan Ellis, Michelle Cooper, Danny Ball, Terry Sicard, Glen Sharp, Mike Ellis, Cathy Cormier, Shelley Ball, Karen Clement, Stacey Vick, Theresa Scheffe, Sharon Blair, Jamie Stouffer, Karrie Cloutier

Kindergarten students perform at Friday afternoon's concert at Haliburton United Church

Tired of Working for Santa

by NICHOLAUS DUNEC, 4B JDHES

Hi! I'm a part of the Santa community as you might have guessed. I'm an elF. Small "e", small "l", and big "F". The reason I spell my name is because all elves have the name "elf". Enough talk about my name. Here is why I don't want to work for Santa.

It all started with a note from Santa. It said "Elves on strike!" So I thought to myself will I or won't I go on strike? You see I have a work shop of my own and I'm going to make some toys for every child on earth!

The reason is, I'm sad for all the poor children especially those in Somalia! We want to run on schedule. Our goal is every boy and girl on earth! I'm not going doing it alone. Heavens no! I'm going to rent Santa's Sled. I'd better get going. It is only four months and 25 days before Christmas to be exact. (2 months and 25 days later). Day and night I worked without sleep. I stopped for some snacks. The day before the 24th – It was finally done. Every man, woman and child will be happy. Christmas Eve – It's all ready. 1-2-3 we're off.

Getting the Tree a Month Before Christmas

by JUSTIN SHARPLEY, GR3B JDHES

About one month before Christmas day a family of four set out to get the perfect tree. It was really cold and snowy, as they were walking through the forest. There were lots of wild animals playing when suddenly they spotted a really cool tree. it was perfect in their family room and once the angel was put on the top the room lit up.

A Poem

by DIEGO RICO, 4B, JDHES

Snow is white
Snow is light
But most of all
Snow is bright!

The merriest of holidays
to you and thanks
for your loyal patronage.

The Management and Staff of
WEST GUILFORD SHOPPING CENTRE

Bill and Edna Burden, Chad Burden,
Cori Burden, Pat Morrison, Patti Morrison,
Andrea Barry, Doris Laporte, Rhonda Shaw,
Colleen Dennis, Angie Fraser, Danny Chumbley,
Josh Dennis, Bob Sisson

The Three Kings or Magi came
in search of the Infant Jesus,
Scripture tells us. Today, wise men still seek
Christ as they follow His star in their hearts.

The management and staff of
GIFT HOUSE NORTH
Haliburton
Joanne Hughey - Norma Barnum - Margaret Wood
Vera, Peter, Brigitte & Brian Dean

Families feast on Christmas spirit

Vittoria Formica remembers the Christmas Day feasts when she was a child in Italy

by MARTHA PERKINS

IN ITALY, you didn't have a Christmas dinner, you had a Christmas feast! "Poor people or rich people, they all had a big meal because God was born on this day," says Vittoria Formica, remembering back to her childhood.

For the first 15 Christmases of her life, she lived in a town not far from Rome. And because everyone was Catholic – and strongly Catholic – the church was a central part of the festivities. On Christmas Eve, everyone would gather for Midnight Mass, a solemn yet joyful celebration which wrapped everyone in a special glow.

"The church always came first," she says.

Afterwards, the family would gather at home for a meal and then spend time together, playing cards and telling stories. The next day was devoted to family who, when not in church, were gathered around the dining room table. Oh, the food they ate! It's little wonder that today Mrs. Formica has a well earned reputation for her fabulous spaghetti dinners.

None of the children expected presents, nor did they receive them. Christmas day was God's

Please turn to page 28

Just for you: our very best wishes!

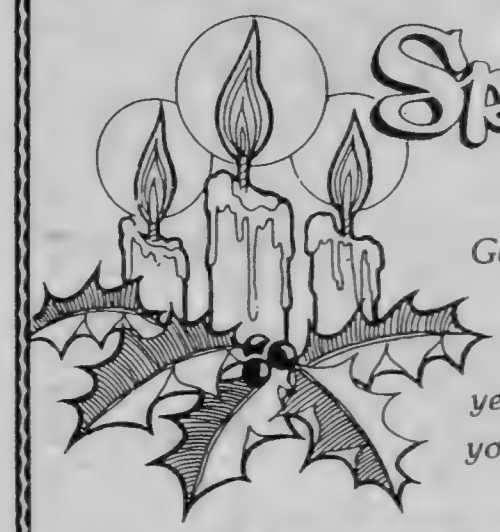
Kristina's Fashion Boutique
HALIBURTON

JOYOUS NOEL

We hope your stocking's filled with joy!

SANDALWOOD
Rick, Debbi, Shelly, Aimee & Lisa

Holiday Spirits



Good cheer to all at this time of year! We wish you every joy!

The management and staff of
BLAIR SAND & GRAVEL LTD.
R.R. 2, Haliburton, Ont. K0M 1S0

Instead of Santa Claus, Italian children have Befana

Like the Magi of 2,000 years ago, she arrives bearing gifts on January 6, the Twelfth Day of Christmas. Nonetheless, the emphasis in those days was still on food, not toys. "They didn't make a fuss, not like here," remembers Vittoria Formica

Continued from page 27

day, and God's alone.

But that doesn't mean the children were forgotten. They just had to wait a few days.

In many European countries, gift giving is saved for January 6, the twelfth day of Christmas. Epiphany is the celebration of the day the Magi arrived in Bethlehem bearing gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh for the Baby Jesus.

The Magi had long since returned home, however, so the gift giving was left to Befana, the Italian – and female – version of Santa Claus.

Back in the 1920s, no one had much money, so presents were simple. The children put socks on the fireplace and the next morning they would be filled with food, not toys. "They didn't make a fuss, not like here."

There was one January 6 Mrs. Formica will always remember, and not for happy reasons.

"When I was a little girl, January 6th was coming and my mother got a nice, big bag of stuff. I opened it and it was half full of onions. I cried and cried. My mother thought it was a big joke, but still. Onions!" Mrs. Formica can join her mother's laughter many years later. "Now I love onions. Raw, cooked, I love them all the time."

Sadly, Mrs. Formica's mother died when she was young and in 1926, when Vittoria was only 15, she and her three-year-old brother Michael Biagi left Italy for Canada. Their father had found work in Haliburton Village, and it was here she would make a new life. The next year, she married Eugenio Formica and they would have three daughters.

Asked about those first Christmases in Canada, Mrs. Formica shakes her head. "We went on a sleigh ride and I froze my leg because no slacks, just one sock and another sock and another sock. My leg froze but I survived."

More difficult than the snow to get accustomed to was the lack of a Catholic Church. It almost broke her heart. "No priest, no church, nothing. I missed it badly."

Fifty-seven years, Mrs. Formica plans to attend the Christmas Eve mass at St. Anthony's Catholic Church, which she and the other, primarily Italian, families helped to found after too many Christmases without a spiritual home. Of course, she will be surrounded by family, which now includes many grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

She can smell the food already...

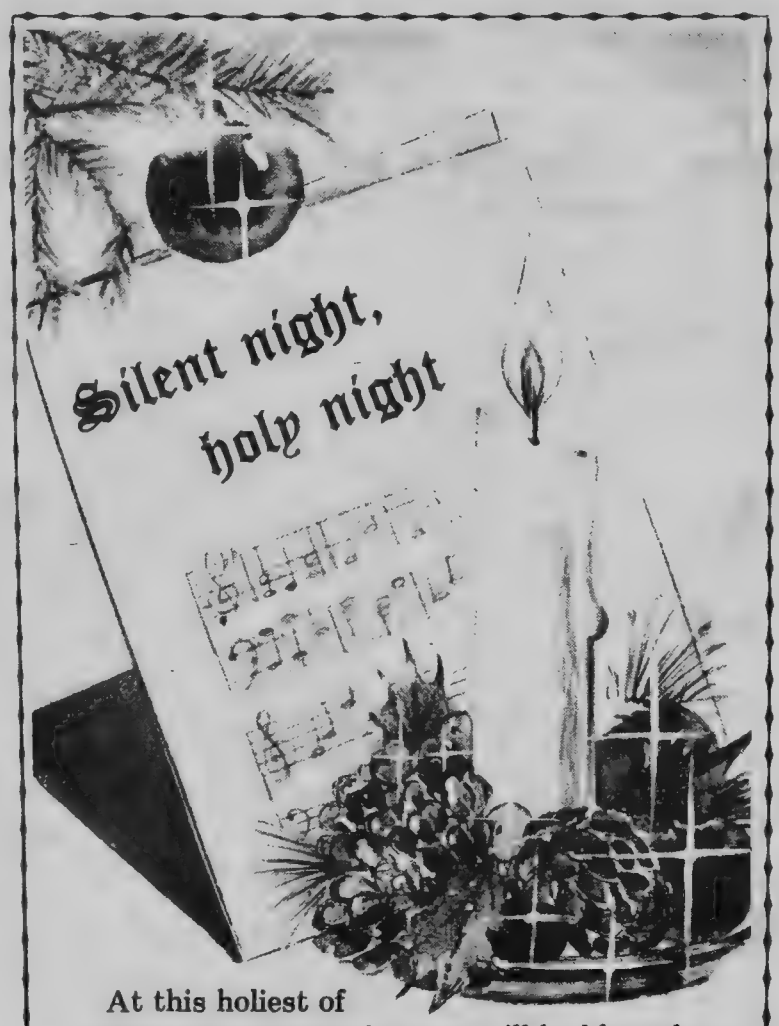
IT'S CHRISTMAS

Our sincerest thanks for your patronage— may your holidays be joyous!

from Jim, Beryl, Kevin, Byron & Mike

at

HIGHLAND GLASS



At this holiest of seasons, we pray that you will be blessed.

from Everyone at

HOMETOWN FASHIONS

Papa Claus and His Busy Workshop

by JEREMY BARRY, 5 JDHES

ONE DAY a little man said hello to Papa Claus. Papa Claus was so sad that Christmas was two days away and they didn't have half of the work done. When Papa Claus said Oh man the little man said something to Papa Claus ear. By jove I got it. Papa Claus had a speech to his elves. A little man has gave me a really good idea. I have very good power. I will give each one of you a little box of magic and you will make 20 toys per hour. It was Christmas Eve, December 24, 1992 every kind in the world. Just can't wait to Christmas day.

Chapter 2: One day Papa Claus was in a group of people that were dumb. A Elf said that come on let's go man. Today is August 29, 1992. Papa Claus's birthday we all made him a nice great big toy. Papa Claus is at the beach playing with his toys and having a gay old time. Remember the little man that told Papa Claus something. Well his name is Danny. Danny is good a worker like Papa Claus.

One day Papa Claus was working on his house when all of a sudden the hole house fell down on him. He was very mad because it fell on him not on anything else. Today a new elf came to Papa Claus workshop. His name was Jeremy. Jeremy was the fastest worker in the world, Papa Claus even said so him self.

One day I was walking and all of sudden I saw a great bird fell on the ground his wing was cut off. I took him to the Hospital and he is still living today and he is one of my pets. And Papa Claus gave me a great big award.

The End.

As we worship the Holy Child, let us rejoice in the knowledge that God so loved the world, He gave His only begotten Son.

from Annie Cochrane, Barb Wilson, Lisa Bird and our many Helpers

at Danielle's "Total Look" Hair Salon

Many Thanks for your Support

HOLIDAY CHEER

Here's a merry little message meant just for you: have a fun-filled season!

from

DIANE'S SEWING CENTER

457-3535

Diane & Mel

May every wish be fulfilled for you and yours at this holiday season—have a happy Yule!

Many thanks for all the recommendations during the year -

Ennis & John

at the

Lakeview Motel

It's Christmas

Can't bear to wait another minute to wish you a Merry Christmas and to express our thanks.

Marty's Custom Knits

Chubby Little Santa Gets Stuck

by Stacey Schell, GR. 3 JDHES

It was getting close to Christmas. Santa and his elves had lots of work to do. Each present was checked to make sure there were nothing wrong with them. On Christmas eve they all piled into the sleigh. They started off on their long trip around the world. When they came to the first house Santa got stuck in the chimney. Two little boys lived there. They were very very bad. in fact they had pretended to be dead. It had scared their mother half to death. They woke up and crept down the stairs. When they found Santa stuck in the chimney they started to say. "Chubby little Santa got stuck in the chimney na na na na na na." To bad these two boys are being so mean to Santa. "I had what they wanted for Christmas." We are so sorry! cried the little boys. "Go back to bed and tomorrow morning maybe you will find some presents under your tree." So they went back to bed. Santa got himself unstuck and put some presents under the tree. he put goodies in the stockings. Then Santa went to the rest of the houses. The next day the two boys ran downstairs to see if Santa had left anything for them. And of course he had. The two boys were very happy that Santa had left some presents for them. When they opened up their presents they found just what they had always wanted. It was the best Christmas ever. The End.

Archie Stouffer Elementary School students perform at Hyland Crest on Wednesday

Song Makes Boys Dream About Christmas

by TERRY DAWSON, GR. 3 JDHES

One night two boys named Santa and Rudolf could not sleep so they sang a song. Rudolf the red nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose and if you ever saw it you would even say it glows. And then Santa stopped. Lets go to bed now, said Santa. We better, said Rudolf. We have a long day tomorrow. And that night they had a dream about Christmas.

CARNARVON BUILDING SUPPLIES

Rick Bailey, Gary Bailey, Muriel Bailey, Jim Harrison, Eleanor Harrison, Pamela Rolfe, Norman Barry, Ed Gibbons, Doug Hardy, Mavis Ryalen, Bob Ryalen, Hector Comeau, Eric Thompson, Clint Cameron, Myles Gartshore, George Clarkson, Ron Bain, Jerry Bull, Richard Howden, Tom Neville, Claude Schrader, Johnston Bailey, Jim Pearsell

rejoice!

May your Christmas be filled with good will, abundance, and the tranquility of faith.

Bonnie & Ken Cleeland
SUNNYSIDE BED & BREAKFAST

Barry & Heather
ALL-HART BED & BREAKFAST

Joy and peace

May the true meaning of Christmas bless your home.

NANCY'S FLOWERS
HALIBURTON

Nancy, Hiedi, Kelly & Nickie

The New Rudolph

by MEREDITH BROWN, 4B JDHES

Hi! I'm Chrisson. I'm one of Santa's elves. You might think being an elf is fun but sometimes – well it is just boring. Here I go talking all about myself and here you are waiting for me to start the story. OK. A long time ago when I was small a little reindeer was born, the baby of Rudolph and his wife. They named him Junior Rudolph. Senior Rudolph was so proud of his wife that he gave his wife a nice big red bow. After awhile a funny thing started to happen to Junior Rudolph's nose. First it turned white and then it turned "red". Yes it did – red – just like his father. All the reindeer gasped HHH "It is red". Someone yelled out. All the does started laughing at Junior Rudolph and all the kids started to teasing him. A few minutes later Santa came to see the new baby and was amazed at the bright red nose and noticed that Senior Rudolph's nose was not red anymore. Santa was happy that he had a replacement and the next Christmas used the New Rudolph.

Christmas

by SARAH BURK & MEGHAN KENNEDY GR.6-JDHES

Christ was born on Christmas Day!
Homes are filled with love!
Risen from the dead!
Is a time for caring!
Sharing all your joy!
Trees have been decorated!
Mary had baby Jesus!
A time for opening gifts!
Singing Christmas Carols!

Victoria Street School children used sign language at Friday's concert at the United Church

The Terable Christmas For Santa

by CHRIS BISHOP, GR. 3 JDHES

One Christmas night when Santa was going to the first home he didn't now that he lost his bag of toys. When he got to the first home he realized that he didn't have his bag of toys. Santa thought that he left the toys at home but the toys weren't there. So he went looking for the toys again. this time he was flying over a swamp. He saw his bag right in the middle of it. Santa landed his sleigh. Then Santa's bag floated to shor. Santa pick it up and gave all the toys to little boys and girls and then he yelled a Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night!

May your holidays go as you want them to . . . with every detail perfect, everything serene! Thanks for your support!

COUNTY AUTO REPAIR & RADIATOR SERVICE
HALIBURTON
Bob, Dianne, Greg, Derek, Murray & Families

NOEL

For unto us a Son is born. Rejoice!

WESTSIDE JUG CITY
4 locations to serve you
Haliburton • Minden
Bobcaygeon • Fenelon Falls
OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK
"More Than Milk"

As we recall the birth of the Infant Jesus, may the joy of that first Christmas fill our hearts and renew our hope.

from the Management and Staff of
GLEN SHARPLEY SPORTS
Glen, Joanne, Ryan, Chris, Jeff, Chad, Justin & Jonathan

When I Found Santa Claus

by TAMMY MOSELEY, GR4 JDHES

Yeh school is out! Hi I am Carol Braun. I am 12 years old and I live in Ottawa, Ontario. Let me tell you about the time I found Santa, well it was a long time ago so I don't know if I'll remember all of it. It was a cold winter night when I though I heard a noise. So I got out of bed lik a flash and ran down stars. I put on my jacket and ran outside.

Guess what I saw? I saw someone going into the forest. I followed him. When I got to the middle of the forest all I could see was a big sleigh. I looked on the other side of the sleigh and there was a little old man in a red suit. I though it must be Santa. He was soaked and starting to freeze. I asked him if he would like to come to my house. He didn't answer. I thought he was a sleep so I took him home he was frozen. So I put him in the bathtub. He started to thaw. He asked "where am I?" I said, "your at my house." He said, "Who are you?" "I'm Carol," I said. "Aren't you suppose to know my name?" "Who am I?" Your Santa! "I am?" He asked. "Yes you are," I replied. "Then I should be at the North Pole," said Santa Right! Let's take you back to your sleigh," I said. So I did and Santa went home!

Santa Claus

by BRAD MAVOR, 4C JDHES

He has a nose like a cherry and he is very very merry.

He has a beard like the snow and how does it grow? We'll never know.

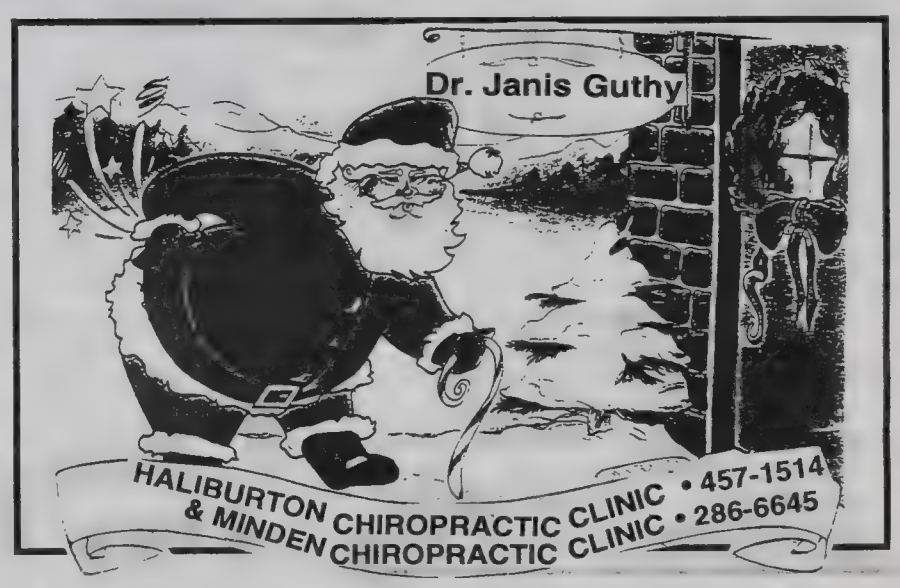
He is dressed all in red from his toes to his head.

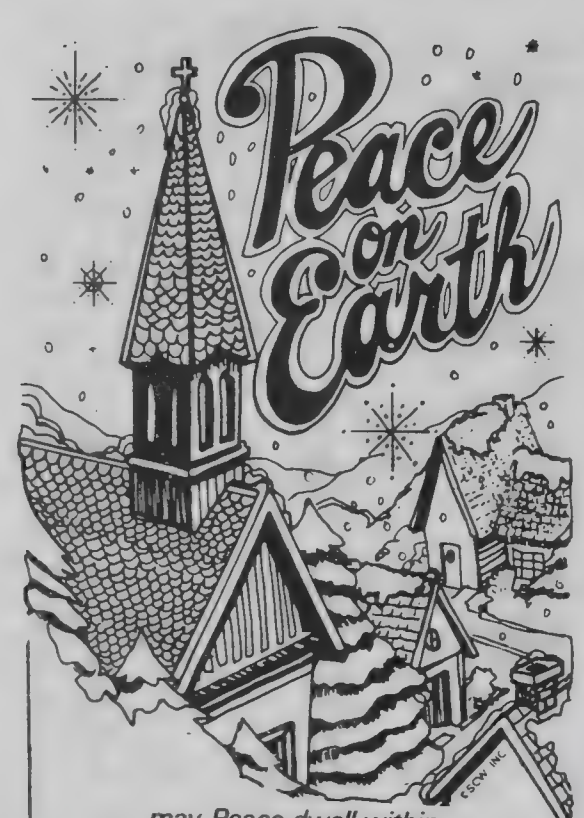
He has a nice shiny buckle and a very funny chuckle.

GALLANT AUTO ELECTRIC
Nancy & Preston Gallant

Our happy little man sculpted from snow hopes your holiday season stays all aglow with the warmth of love, nearness of friends and joy and good wishes this greeting sends. We wish always to serve you as we have in the past. A valued friendship that is built to last.

KENT CLEANERS and VICTORIA LAUNDRY
Mel Hickson, Manager





. . . may Peace dwell within your hearts bringing bountiful joy to you and yours this most beautiful of seasons . . . Christmas.
TOWNSHIP OF SNOWDON
COUNCIL AND STAFF

What can it be on the roof?

by LEANNE PLOUFFE, GR. 3 JDHES

On snowy Christmas eve I was getting ready for Santa to come. I got two cookies and a glass of milk then I went to bed. When everyone was asleep I woke up because I heard something on the roof. I said to myself' can it be? I went out Side and it was Rudolf. "What are you doing here?" I cried. Rudolf said, "Santa's sleigh broke down I went to every child house and nobody would help because they thought I was joking. But I'm not. Will you help me?? I said, sure. When we got there I said lets build a new sleigh and Santa said alright. And so we did. When our work was done Santa took me home. I went to bed right away. On Christmas morning I ran down stairs and there was a present just for me and on the card it said Dear Leanne I hope you have a nice Christmas. Thanks for helping me with my problem. I liked the cookies and the glass of milk. I ripped the wrapper of the present and it was a telephone. Santa gave me his phone number so I could phone him. I haven't phoned him yet but I will next Christmas and maybe next year I can help him again.

John and Jessica Take a Look

by KATIE CAREY, GR. 3 JDHES

Once upon a time there lived a family. There was a boy named John and a girl named Jessica and their mom and dad. It was Christmas night and John said "Jessica!!! Jessica!!!" I hear something coming from down stairs. "Lets look," said Jessica. They went down stairs and saw feet in the chimney. John said that doesn't look like our stockings Jessica answered I think it is Santa Claus!!! John said lets go up stairs before he sees us. They went up stairs and dreamed about Santa Claus and opening presents. In the morning they went down stairs. There where lots of presents. There were 20 presents. Lets have breakfest answered John ok said Jessica. When they where finished they both heard a noise. Its mom and dad answered Jessica. Lets go ok. They went to mom and dads room and said, "Can we open our presents now?" ok, answered mom 'let go? They opened their presents. John got a car to play with and a hockey stick and a soft pig which he really didn't like. Jessica got a little mermaid doll and a Barbie doll and a bunny suit which she didn't really like. Dad got a golf set and a motorcycle which he didn't really like. Mom got a nightie and two wheeler which she didn't really like. And John and Jessica went to school the next day and they showed their show and tell. And they even showed the presents they didn't like.

Rudolph Has a Blue Nose!!

by MEGAN WOODMAN, GR. 3B JDHES

It was 1 day before Christmas and Rudolf had a bad, bad, bad cold. he had a blue NOSE! Al of the other reindeer called him blue nose. Everyday all he did was go A-A-A-A-ACHOOOO! some times they would call him sneeze.

Rudolf told Santa they were calling him names. Santa went and told them that if he heard Rudolf say one more thing about name calling from them, the others would not get any presents. The next day all the reindeer, except Prancer, forgot what Santa said. Then Rudolf went and told Santa and they did not get any presents. Prancer got one extra present for remembering not to call other people names.

The End.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

May all the happiness of the season be with you and yours in this best of all times.... Christmas.

From the management and staff of

SKYLINE AUTOMOTIVE.

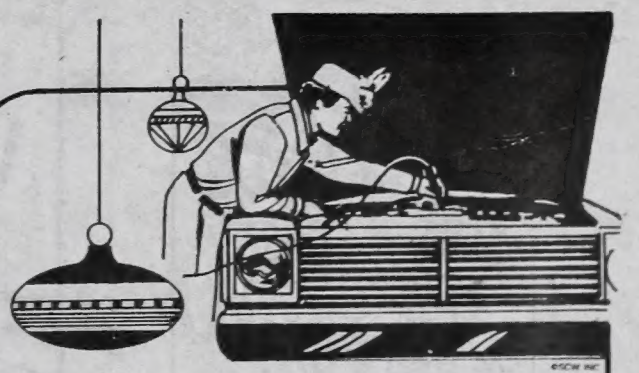
PEACE ON EARTH

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all our devoted customers and their "little friends"

WEIMAR KENNELS

Carl & Chris Lang

Gooderham-447-2229



GREETINGS

We're turning up some good wishes for the holidays! Season's best to our good friends and customers from all of us at

from the staff at

STAN'S SHELL

Haliburton, Ontario

Karen, Bob, Harry, Janet, Paul, Jamie

The Night Before Christmas

by ANGELA FEARREY, JDHES

Twas the night before Christmas
And the house is aglow
With visions of Santa
Arriving through the snow.
There snug in their beds
Not a snore in the room
Till the children opened their eyes
And seen a shinning gloom.
They looked out the window
And there on the loft
Something brown and loud
It must be Rudolph.
We ran to the kitchen
And what did we see
Something black & yellow
I know what it is its a bubble bee.
And they went back to there beds
Sad as could be
The morning they woke up
And what did they see.
They seen thousand of gifts
They were very happy
Tommy got a dinkie car, Sally got a ring,
And little Sue got a doll that was preety.
They remembered aboutthe be
They knew why Santa came so late
They were very, very sorry
About the big mistake.

The First Christmas Card

by HEATHER BEGGS, 4C JDHES

The first Christmas card was invented in 1883. Inside the card would say Wishing You a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. On the front of the card would be a poinsettia and Merry Christmas written on the bottom and with a bow on top. That is what I think the first Christmas card looking like. It was given on Christmas Day. It would be opened by the person it was for. I know a story about the first Christmas card. I will tell it to you. It was a cold and stormy night and it was Christmas Eve a man did not know what to get his neighbours for Christmas so he decided to invent a Christmas card. So he started to work on it. When he was done he put his name at the bottom and gave it to his neighbours.

When they opened it they felt he had worked hard on this. So they had him stay for Christmas supper.

Santa Gets Sick

by PATRICK SEABROOKE

One Christmas eve Santa got sick. He had the zigzag woozy disease. He had zigzags and polka-dots on his face. The next day on Christmas day Santa was still sick. When the kids got up thay were very upset. Three days later Santa was better. He delivered the toys. The kids were happy. They opened their presents and had a good Christmas.

season's best

There's no better time to say "Thank you" for your past patronage!

Ailleen, Doug and Staff

CLIFF NEWBATT APPLIANCES

Oak St., Haliburton

Merry Christmas

A Joyful Note . . .

Hope the season rings in all sorts of happiness for you!

JERRY & DALE WALKER AND STAFF

WALKER'S Heating & Cooling Systems • Haliburton

Warm Wishes

Here's hoping the holidays will glow with joy for all!

Greetings from Del, Darlene & Staff

SHARP ELECTRIC

The Christmas season reminds us that there is hope for peace on earth. We wish that peace to you!

Laurie Brown & Staff

Happy Holidays!

We wish to you and yours the best of the season... thanks for your patronage!

Teppo & Sylvia Lehvonen

GRASS LAKE ELECTRONICS

R.R. 2, Haliburton

'TIS THE SEASON

May it bring you happiness and prosperity!

BILL PAYNE
REAL ESTATE

Christmas Wishes

for you, our valued patrons! We hope your holidays glow!

Austrian Village
RESTAURANT
Minden

Yuletide Cheer

We hope you and your family receive all the best at Christmas time!

management and staff of
R. Hope Satellite TV
and HOPE'S WOOL SHOPPE
Minden — 286-2536

Three Wishes

Health, wealth & happiness—that's what we wish you!

MONMOUTH TOWNSHIP

A Joyful Note...

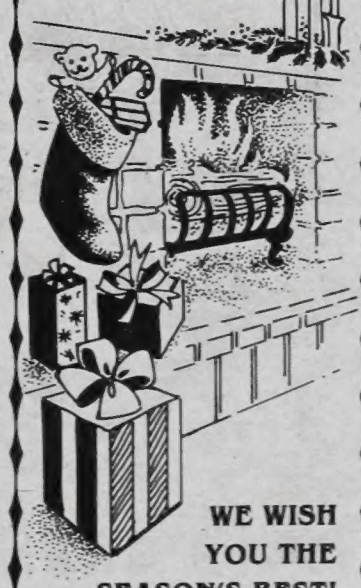
Hope the season rings in all sorts of happiness for you!

LUDWIG & MARGARET
HILLTOP MARKET
Haliburton

Good cheer to each and everyone at this Yuletide season!

The management & staff of
HALIBURTON AUTO BODY
'Your Rust Check Dealer'
HALIBURTON, ONTARIO

Christmas JOY



WE WISH YOU THE SEASON'S BEST!

BOWES & COCKS
Limited Realtor

THE JOY OF Christmas

May it be yours now and always!

The management and staff of:
RACHEL'S HOME BAKERY

Season's Greetings

From Your Friendly GM Dealer

CURRY MOTORS LTD.

Don A. Popple
Mike Iles
Robt. (Bob) Johnston
Leigh Bull
Greg Smith
Mary Pearsell
Marj Howard
Dale Emmerson
John McNeil

Len N. Salvatori
Carman Coumbs
Byron Bain
Cleve Shaw
Larry Dack
Don Miller
Kelly Young
Brian Woodley
Andy Salvatori

Russell Baker
John Peel
Murray Burton
Lance Stinson
Mark Brohm
Scott Whittaker
Betty O'Brien
Doug Whittaker
Bruce Swinson

Glen Smith
Dave Cook
Helen Burk
Don Wuilleme
Jack Pripp
Wayne Smith
Lee Thurston
Wren Billings
Allan Preston

Ken Kreller, Jr.
R. Hutchinson
Ralph Young
Andrew Bain
Scotty Hoxie
Archie Morrison
Steve Mackie